

THREE *J. H.*
POEMS
Relating to the late Dreadful
DESTRUCTION
OF THE
City of London

BY
FIRE: Septemb. 1666.

ENTITULED,

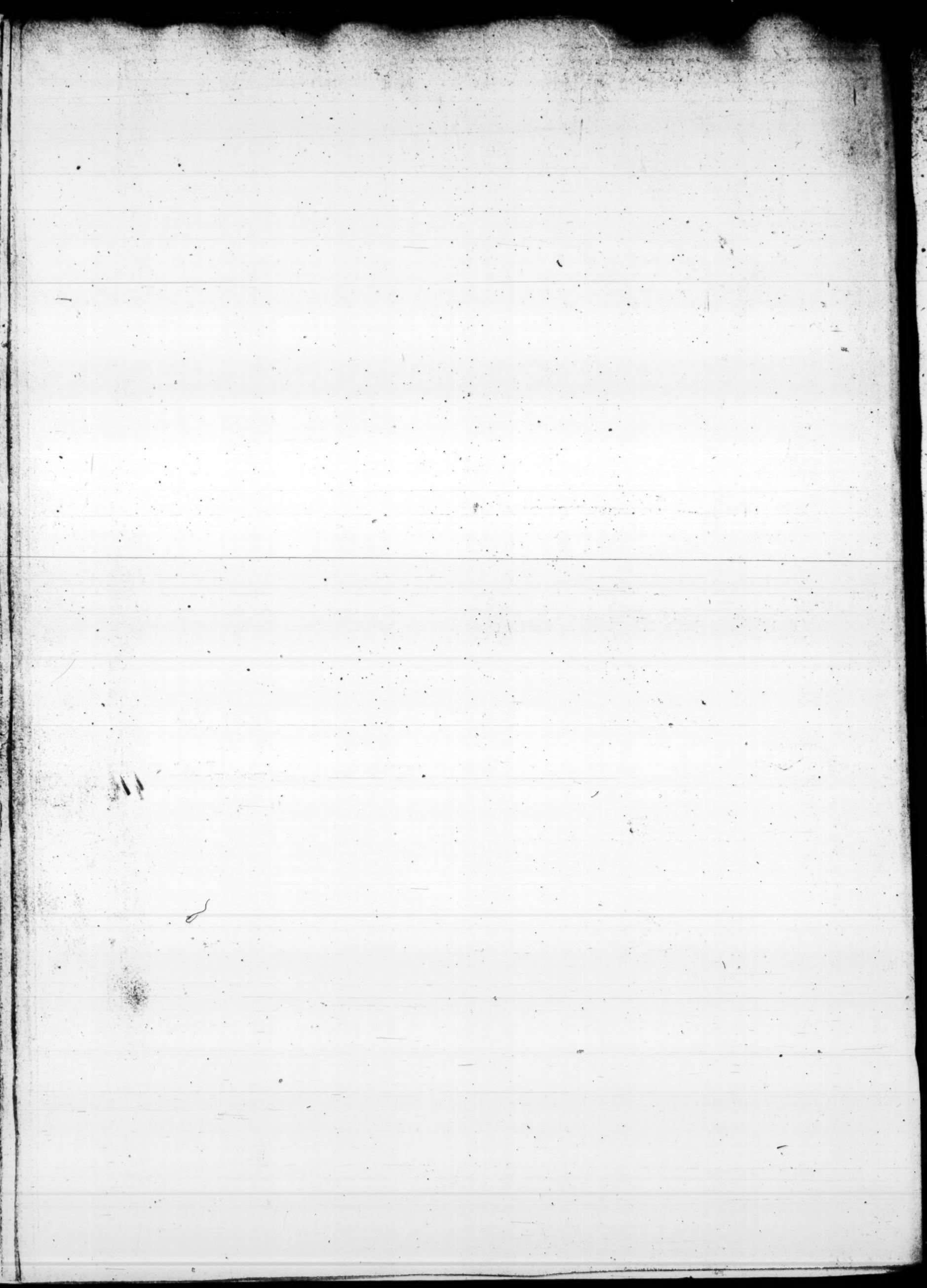
- I. *Conflagratio Londinensis.*
II. *Londini quod Reliquum.*
III. *Actio in Londini Incendiarios.*

All by the same Hand.

The *First* of which was before extant; but in this *Second Edition* very much amended, with large Additions.

The other Two are wholly New.

L O N D O N,
Printed for Sa: Gellibrand, Nov. 20. 1667.



Conflagratio Londinensis Tunc

THE *By Particulars*

Conflagration OF LONDON: POETICALLY DESCRIBED, Both in LATIN and ENGLISH.

Ut Pictura, Poësis. Horat. Art. Poet.

The Second Edition, with large Additions.

L O N D O N,
Printed for Sa: Gellibrand, 1667.



Ad Virum Nobilissim. Doctissimumq;
JACOBUM LANGHAM, Eq;
Aur. Authoris Hendecasyllabon, ne vacaret
Pagella, insertum.

En, rursum variae, (vides, Jacobe)
Censuræ expositum novum Poetam.
Nam sunt, quos juvat esse me Poetam:
Sunt, queis displicet esse me Poetam:
Est, qui pernegat esse me Poetam; &
Mirum est omnibus esse me Poetam.

Cui parti faveat, rogas, Jacobe,
Distinctus variis notis Poeta?
Gratum est, si faveant boni Poetae.
Parvum est, quod blaterant mali Poetae.
Certe, sum invidia minor Poeta: &
Miror me fore taliter Poetam.

Sed sunt, queis Genius favet Poesi:
Sunt queis ingenium dedit Poesin.
Ut sunt & quos favor inserit Poetis.
Et quos Materies facit Poetas.
Me, si (Langham) judices Poetam,
Extremis numerato cum Poetis.



The Conflagration of L O N D O N Poetically Delineated;

Directed to the most Noble and Deserving Citizen,
sir John Langham, Knight and Baronet.

Poetry's Painting, Horat.

WHAT ayls the Poet? What unwonted Fire
Thus on a suddain doth his brest inspire?
'Tis Thine, O London. From thy Funeral Urn
Those Flames take birth, that do thy Poet burn.

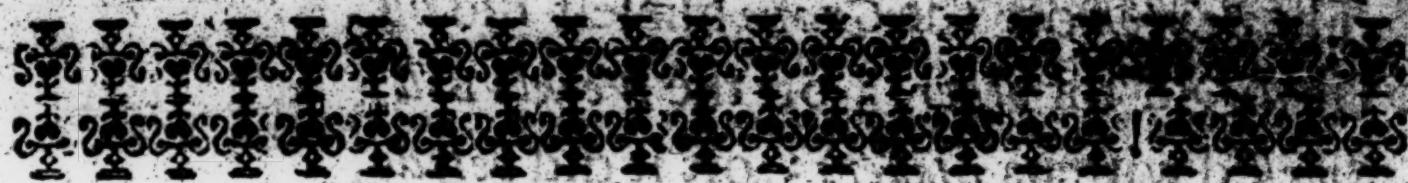
5 **A**etna is my Parnassus; and a Cup
Of liquid Fire, Vesuvius belcheth up,
My Sacred Spring. To give these Passions vent,
I need no other Muse then th' Argument.

Your Favour, Sir, my Muse and I implore;
10 (Friend to the Poet, to the Muses more:)

*Tis your Concern. Those Neighbour-flames I sing,
That Divine Mercy to remembrance bring,
Which those small Reliques, where a part you have,
So lately snatched from a great City's Grave.

15 Long had the Pest with an infectious breath
From emptied Houses throng'd the Gates of Death.
The Bed-man's Tumbrill no distinction made:
Where once their Dirt, chief Citizens were lay'd:

The



Conflagratio LONDINENSIS Poetice Depicta;

Patricioque, Nobilissimo, Doctissimoque, JACO-
BVS LANGHAM, Eq. Aur. Inscripta.

Ut Pictura Poesis, Horat.

Hec nova querabies Vati? Quis carminis æstus
Iamdudum insuet a populatur pectora flamma?
Nempe tua (Urbs nostræ quondam celeberrima
Funera deflentes, cognato carpinur Igne. (Gentis)

5 Ætna mihi Parnassus, & hansto plena Vesivo

Mens furit, & totis incendia mixta medullis

Concipit: In Musam mihi sufficit Argumentum:

Tu modo, (Vir dilecte mihi, dilecte Camœnis)

Uſq; fave, dum magna absolvimus ausa minores.

10 Nam tua res agitur. Tot proxima Busta canentes

Te monitum officii volumus, parvasq; furentis

Relliquias Ignis, (tantæ tantilla ruine

Fragmenta) æterno dignas ut Numine grates

Reddatis; vobis, quo, flamma, jubente, pepercit.

15 Nuper a tabifici sævam inclemencia Cœli

Ediderat stragem; densato funere totas

Exhauit Libitina Domos, plaustroq; gementi

Miscuit agrestam nullo discrimine Turbam:

Sæpe

The Sexton oft the Grave himself did fill,
 20 He digg'd for others ; oft the Weekly Bill
 swell'd with its Makers ; oft it did betide,
 That who lay'd out his Friend, lay by his side :
 When (th' barking Starr twice lodg'd) 'twas hop'd withall
 A second Autumn would not prove a Fall.

25 But, trusted Hope, like Bankrupts, doth compound.
 For ere the long contagious ayre grew sound,
 And from th' excess of Pestilential heat,
 London's Pulse did to healthful measure beat,
 30 A far more doleful Fever her befalls.

A Fatal Fire conceiv'd in private Walks,
 Nurs'd by Contempt, at last grows past Arrest ;
 Defies all Aides, and scorns to be supprest.

'Twas in the dotage of th' expiring Night,
 When Sol's shrill Bird proclaim'd th' approaching Light,
 35 And th' Eastern Starres began to shrink away,
 Before the gloryes of the mounting Day :

When th' wakeful Bell-man from the City's eyes
 Chas'd tempting sleep with his affrighting cryes.

All leave their beds before the earliest Lark,
 40 Groping their clothes first, then their way, i'th' dark.
 Each door's unlockt, and in the clamorous street,
 Distracted Crowds, and doubtful tydings meet.

Till, 'twixt the Sun and Flame, a Sacred Day
 (London's sad Lords-Day) broke ; The Heavenly Ray
 45 strain'd through the waving blaze, upon each spire
 Of th' adverse Pyramids pourtray'd the Fire.

God's Bellows blow the Coals, and ev'ry where
 Toss wanton Fire-balls dancing in the Air.

Sæpe aliud fuerat quæ suscepitura cadaver,
 20 Præripuit vespillo scrobem; numerumq; cadentium
 Æditus referens, mox additus ipse relato est:
 Et sua compositis Pollinctor funera junxit.
 Pomifer alter adest Autumnus, & altera diram
 Effudit saniem latrante Canicula rictu.
 25 Cum spes afflictis blanditur credula rebus;
 Nec dum tota tamen (lethali noxia tabo)
 Desævit Pestis; nec dum redeunte salute
 Absumptum sensit, sanato sidere, virus:
 Cum lassata novam cumulata strage ruinam
 30 Urbs patitur. Parvus, contemptuq; austior, Ignis
 Grassatur late; vastamq; per omnia cladem
 Spargit, inaccesso Bacchatus ubiq; furore.
 Nox fuit, a medi⁹ declivis tramite Cœli,
 Prædixitq; sono lucem Phœbeius Ales,
 35 Et clarum sparsum Diem Titania lampas
 Jam matutini minnebat sidera Mundi:
 Intonuit eum voce Vigil, somnumq; trementi
 Excussit placidum feralis Nuncius Urbi:
 Mollibus estratis raptim projecta levantur
 40 Corpora, & in tenebris palpantur tegmina cœcis:
 Limina mox reserant pavidi, tectisq; relicts,
 Quilibet ambiguum captat per compita Murmur.
 Jamq; dies oritur, festa celebranda quiete.
 Triste micat cum Sole jubar: simul aurea miscent
 45 Lumina, & Eoa pariter vibrantur ab ora;
 Culminaq; ambiguo splendore adversa coruscant.
 Quinetiam accensos animavit follibus Ignes
 Euris, in ethereo volvens Incendia Cœlo.

Undiq;

- The liquid Pitch in flaming clouds doth rowle,
 50 (The draught of Heaven shrivel'd to a scromble)
 And clammy Lightnings in strange Figure, falls,
 Like sparks, from beaten Links at Funeralls.
 The scared Citizens, with trembling, gaze
 To watch the downfall of the hovering blaze:
 55 Till, where least fear'd, it lights; and fatal shoures
 Through Chimney-tops into their dwellings powres.
 Buckets, and Pumps they now for service press:
 The service hot, and dubious the success:
 They drain the Thames, and from the broken Lead
 60 Divert the streams which private dwellings fed.
 Each street a Brook becomes, each dam a Pond;
 Cask knockt o'th' Head, and noblest Juyses tunn'd
 Not for these Uses, now to these assign'd:
 The sober stream with sprightful Nectar joyn'd,
 65 Great Engines on the thirsty flame did feed,
 But what the one did quench, the other fed:
 For th' unctuous Liquors with the Foe conspire,
 And drunken Vulcan vomits fiercer fire.
 Who dwelt together, now together burn;
 70 And Houses mix'd, to mixed Ashes turn.
 What was the Nurse of Trade, becomes its Fate;
 And Neighbourhood doth now depopulate:
 The Flame's augmented by the Houses crowd,
 Its Hunger still encreasing with its Food.
 75 The Mower strikes not more destructive strokes,
 When from the field he polls her golden lockes;
 Then doth the flaming Sythe deal fatal blowes,
 Whiles streets on swathes its keener fury throwes.

Now,

Undiq; sulphureæ librantur in ære Nubes,

50 Huc, illuc, ventu raptæ, cufaq; minaces.

Et, veluti flagrante Polo, per inane rotantur

Lampades, in varias sparsa fervore figuræ,

Pinguia longinquo jaculantes fulgura Træm;

Deinde cadunt, summisq; ardent fastigia rectis,

55 Irrugisq; simul perfundant Ignibus ædes,

Flamma tenax picet quascunq; amplectitur Ulnis.

Dum tamen est undis visus superabilis Hostis,

Flumine certatum est; Ubertim affunditur Humor;

Hauritur situlis Thamisis; cæduntur ubique,

60 Qui privata prius subierunt Tecta, canales:

Vicatim ruit Unda, objectoq; aggere stagnat.

Quinetiam, effractis vacuantur Dolia fundis,

Egeriturq; liquor non hos servatus in usus.

Sobria Nympha fluit generoso mista Lyæo;

65 Pugnantesq; simul jaculatur Machina fluctus,

Extinguita sitim Vulcani; at victa Lyæo

Nympha fuit donec nimio perfusus Jaccho

Ebrius evomuit duplicitos Mulciber Ignes.

Jamq; ardent junctæ vicinis æstibus ædes.

70 Exitio est habitare simul; commercia Vitæ

Mutua quod dederat, spargit contagia Fati.

Namq; novi augentur conferta strage furores,

Congestaq; fames Vulcani crescit ab offa.

Utq; simul densas prosternit Meflor aristas,

75 Auratisq; cornis spoliatum nudat agellum:

Sic acies vastam rutilans demessuit Urbem,

Fæcundam flammaræ segetem, qua densior nulla

Haud fuit in Terris Phœbo sub utroq; locatis.

Now, Water's useless : and the next intent
80 Is, by great Ruines, greater to prevent.

By Hooks and Mines, next Houses level'd lye,
In hope the Flames may for meer Hunger dye:
But all in vain. Those Ruines prove a Stile
O're which the Fire strides to the standing Pile.

85 Yea, where its *actual contact* is deni'de,
Like Mischiefs from inflamed Aire betide.

Here ruinous cracks, there doleful shriekes do sound,
And those that danger should unite, confound.
That hostile Ships possess'd the River, and
90 Pour'd French and Dutch in numerous Hoasts on Land;
And vaunting Romanists in armed Troopes
Were ready to go forth, and meet their Hopes ;
(Terrors, in th' Issue, vain) mean while, became
(Nurs'd by reports) as fatal as the Flame.

59 False fears suggested, common aydes distract :
Whiles each his Cabin voids, the Vessel's wrackt.
Nothing but flight now any comfort yeelds ;
As if mens hearts were sunk into their heels :
Who stayes behind, is thought resolv'd to dye ;
100 And none trusts ought above him, but the skye.

So have I seen, when with a fatal spade
The Gard'ner doth an Emmet-hill invade,
How soon the laden crowd is scatter'd wide ,
And the black Troopes their narrow paths do hide.
105 Their brood and wealth is all dispers'd abroad ;
Though none can tell where to discharge his load,
Yet all consent to flye their ruinous cell,
And seek new homes where they may safer dwell.

Flumineam dum spernit Opem Vulcamus Hostis,
 80 Hic uncis, illinc nitrato pulvere, Civis
 Proxima grassanti subvertunt tecta ruinæ,
 Præripiuntq; avidis obnoxia pabula Flamnis.
 Incassum. Prostrata etenim per rudera scandens
 Ignea Tempestas, distantes contigit ædes.
 85 Quin, neq; jam contactu opus est ; longeq; remota
 Æstibus assiduis ignitus corripit Aer.
 Cuncta fragore strepunt, circumsonat undiq; Terror.
 Armatas acies, infestaq; signa moveri
 Creditum, & hostili Thamisin fervere tumultus
 90 Et ruere ad Portas permisit Gallica Belgis
 Agmina, & auxiliis Papales addere Turmas.
 Ignoto quæcunq; volant Authore, timentur
 Pro veris nutritq; sonos vox publica inanes,
 Hinc oritur clamor discors : falsiq; pavores
 95 Dissociant juncas ad certa pericula vires.
 Num sibi quisq; cavet, cumulantur publica damna.
 Diripit ipsa suos in condita turba Penates :
 Et, (velut in pedibus restet spes una salutis,))
 Direptam fugiunt, quaqua patet exitus, urbem,
 100 Vix ausi quicquam nisi aperto credere Cœlo.
 Haud aliter Fosfor, terram versante ligone,
 Si Formicarum fortasse invaserit ædes ;
 Densa cohors hinc, inde, humeris discurrit onustis,
 Et nigra angustos abscondunt agmina ealles :
 105 Momento egeritur fætusq; & parva supellex,
 Quo tamen incertum est ; Unum hoc commune videtur
 Consilium Genti, temerata relinquere Tecta,
 Eversaq; novas patria sibi querere sedes.

Thus scatter'd Citizens trudg up and down,
110 Some charg'd with others Goods, some with their own.

Each hinders other, and obstructs his way :

Useless the most, except (perhaps) they pray.

The uncertain crowd with various motion reeles,
And following feet oppress preceding heeles.

115 The poor man's burden's light, as is his foot ;

The rich man's load his slower pace doth suit.

The Porter makes his Markets in the wrack,

A Friend or Foe, as he bestows his Pack.

And happy now's the mean estate ! The higher

120 Affords but richer prey to Thieves and Fire.

The rates of Portage with the danger rise,

Sometimes half-value's thought but equal Price :

And sometimes half's too short; Justice gives odds

To him that stakes a Life against my Goods.

125 The Country is deserted round about,

Some love brings in, some fear ; to some (no doubt)

The motive's gain , no matter how it rises,

The greatest Hurryes yeeld the richest prizes.

Each Rode grows warm with Travellers, and they

130 Again reflected warmth feel from their way.

Some thought it (though) worth many a weary pace,

To see, whiles ought remain'd, what London was.

But stay, my Muse. A thousand Tongues to shew

The City's Hurryes, would be found too few.

135 For, as in Shipwrack, when through yawning chinks

The batter'd Vessel floods of water drinks :

One stares, another's pale, a third doth spill

His tears into the Brine he is to swim :

- Mæsta per intactas palat' Turba plateas,
 110 Sarcinulis onerata suis pars, pars alienis.
 Impediunt alios alii, numeroq; retardant
 Auxilia, & solo prodest pars maxima voto.
 Truditur hic veniente prior, truditq; priorem,
 Inq; vicem confusa cohors urgetur, & urget.
 115 Hic, velox parvo properat sub pondere pauper;
 Praegrandi tardus nimium gemit ille sub auro.
 Bajulus in partem prædæ discurrit, & ipsas
 Quæs venit auxilio, velut Hostis, diripit ædes.
 Esse in opem quandoq; juvat! Quo quisq; minora
 120 Possidet, hoc minor est flammæ furumq; rapina.
 Nec non, Veturæ pretium, crescente periclo,
 Crecit; & (in spolium intentus) sua Portitor ipse
 Pondera, cum Dominis pacto partitur iniquo.
 Justa tamen quandoq; petit, discrimina vitæ
 125 Qui subit, & semesa rapit sua præmia flammis.
 Rustica & oppidulis concurrit Turba relictis.
 Semita nulla vacat; properantibus addidit alas.
 Aut amor, aut metus, aut lucris devota cupido
 Turpibus; omnis equis & curribus orbita fervet.
 130 Multis causa viæ est, stantem vidisse, suisq;
 Qualis erit quondam, monstrare nepotibus urbem.
 Ast ego quid nitor complecti singula Versu?
 Non, si mille mihi linguae sint, oraq; possem
 Distractæ inumeros Urbis memorare Tumultus.
 135 Nam, veluti concussa babit cum Nerea pinus,
 Fractaq; dissimilant jactatæ membra carinæ;
 Hic stupet, hic pallet, fletu madet alter inani
 Sorbendumq; salem lacrimarum flumine miscet;

- A fourth leaps over-board, and for his life
 140 Bestirres his Arms; on top-sayle percht, a fifth
 With's weight the leaning Vessel overbears:
 A broken P'ank another freights, and steers;
 Yea, oft the same plank divers seek to stride,
 Till, whose boat it shall be, by battel's try'de.
- 145 So far'd it here. The fright, in all the same,
 Appear'd in various shapes. In one, the flame
 Beheld, congeals his blood to Ice; and then
 As 'tis felt nearer, thaws that Ice agen.
 Another, on four legs escapes, his eye
 150 Turn'd back, for fear the flame should swifter flye.
 A third, betwixt two counsels holds the scales;
 Fear swayes the beam, and then the worst prevails.
 Others, mistake their way, amaz'd, and run
 Into the danger that they seek to shun.
- 155 And some, that spent by long diseases were,
 For their cure stand obliged to their fear:
 To flye, or dye, was now their choice; that, made 'um
 To use their limbs, and then they felt, they had 'um.
 For close, a naked Tribe appears, (though glad
 160 Their lives are safe with loss of all they had)
 Great Instances, how little Nature needs,
 And, How much too much our Excesses feeds!
 An hedg with Hangings by Arachne spun,
 From twig to twig, keeps off the mid-day Sun.
- 165 From rain, a sheet on cords extended, shields;
 Next Bank a safe, though homely Chimney, yields,
 Where, a course loaf on coals dispersed, broyles;
 And a small pipkin the slight dinner boyles.

Naufragium facit illi sibi, vitamq; lacertis
 140 committit; summiq; alter carchesia malo
 scandit, & acclivem subvertit pondere puppim;
 Est etiam, æquato Tabulam qui corpore librat,
 Remigioq; suæ sulcat freta cœrula dextræ;
 Sæpe etiam a multis assit conscenditur idem,
 145 Et de communi miscentur prælia cymba:

Hic Timor unus erat, Facies non una Timoris.
 Frigidus huic glacie sanguis concrescit inertis,
 Nec nisi vicinæ tepet ad contagia flammæ;
 Hic binis quadrupes baculis fugit, atq; relictum,
 150 Ne prendat veritus tardantem, respicit Ignem,
 Ambiguo trepidat dum pensat singula motu
 Alter, & incertum præponens tuta recusat.
 Nec desunt, quibus ipse metus pars magna pericli est,
 Ancipitesq; errore viæ, seducit in æstus,
 155 sunt quoq; queis longo tardantur corpora Morbo,
 Quiq; gravi sua membra trahunt languentia nisu;
 Fit medicina Timor, cunctisq; potentior Herbis
 Restituit lapsas tanto in discrimine vires.

Deniq; spectantur, quos nudos flamma remisit;
 160 (Grata cohors, anima minuens sua damna recepta)
 Optima, quantillo poterit natura foveri
 Exempla, & quanto nimium est quo luxus abundat.
 Excludit sepes solem spinosa; domumq;
 Aulæis ornat subitam silvestris Arachne.
 165 Funiculis lodix rapido prætenditur Imbri:
 Aggere in acclivi tutum fumante camino,
 Versatur, prunis nimium ferventibus ustus
 Panis; & in modica lixantur prandia Testa;

The Table, Turf; the Cellar, is a Pool;

170 A stone, by turns, a Bolster, and a Stool.

The Babe, once lapp'd in silks, now lyes in Rags;

On the green floore the sorry Cradle wags;

The Mother, in a Nurses posture, by,

Charms him asleep with a sad Lullaby:

175 Kind Rabin answers her with mournful Tones,

And the shrill Echo doubles th' Infant-moans:

Now range the flames, like Travellers in Peace.

Where success's hopeless is, endeavours cease.

The Battel's given for lost: and former checks

180 The Victor into hotter Vengeance vex.

O'reflowing eyes their flaming-Homes bewail;

But Tears cannot, where Flouds would not avail.

So th' helpless Bird about her plund'red Nest

Chatters, and flatters; fain she would arrest

185 Her Fate; but over-match't, takes the next Tree,

And there bemoans the wrack she's forc'd to see.

Some crowd the Tops of Steeples, thence to take

Their last farwel of (what they must forsake)

Dear LONDON: but soon glutted with the sight,

190 Kiss the kind Turrets, and bid 'um Good night.

Here Cæsar comes, with Buckets in His eyes,

And Father in His heart. Come, come, he cryes,

Let's make one onset more. The scatter'd Troupes

At his word rally, and retrieve their Hopes.

195 The Rebel-Flames, they say, felt CHARLES was there;

And sneaking back, grew tamer then they were.

So that, no doubt, were Fates to be defeated

By man, the City's Fate had been retreated.

But

- Sternitur in monte Tumulus; det pocula stagnum;
 170 Sella, lapis, nisi sum pectus corvice cubante, os.
 Fasciat & laceris lacrentia viscera parvis
 Mater, & in viridi dispexit cespite cunas:
 Affidet infus, genu suffulta & calce reducto,
 Invitatq; leves lugubri carmine sompos;
 175 Dum pius humanis complorans casibus Ales
 Concinit, & teneris vagitibus assontat Echo.
 Jam data pax Igni: Nullo prohibente, vagatur.
 Desperata salus conatus reddit inertes.
 Auxiliu marte malis lauum succumbit; & astus
 180 Repressi toties, nec victi, sevior Ira est.
 Spectant attoniti sua Testa ruentia Cives;
 Et fundunt lacrimas, lacrimis nec posse domari
 Spes est, diluvium quos vix extingueret, Ignes.
 Sic, puero rapiente tyros, Philomela, Penates
 185 Qua licet, accedens plausis innoxia pennis,
 Subsultimq; premens vicinæ vimini a quercus,
 Voce streris, sed voce nequis transiere Damna,
 Est quoque, qui mosto scandit fastigia gressu,
 Temporum; extremum visu fructuus amatæ
 190 Dum licet, patræs plenusq; deinde yidente,
 Ultima culicibus descendens oscula figit.
 Subsidio mox Coelar adest, operamq; remissam
 Excitatq; Patrem Patriæ (poscente periculo)
 Induerat totis, exato Rege, medullis: illi datur novi
 195 sanguinis, precibus, lacrimis, cessantibus instat,
 Ignis uti Carolum sentiret adesse rebellis. signora
 Nec dubius, humanis si possit viribus ultra
 Obsti Fatis, habitura ibi Fata regressum.

But Loyalty befriends the Flames. Their own
200 Dangers neglected, thine affrights. Alone,

Alone, dear Sir, let's fall, they cry'd aloud,
And hazard not three Kingdoms in a crowd.

Long may King C H A R L E S survive his Cityes Fate,
His Life, and all our Hopes bear equal Date.

205 Flames can't undo us, whiles the King's secure:

He lost, though sav'd from flames, we must be poor.

Thus did the pious Trojan venture rather
All's Treasure to the City's wrack, then's Father!
His Subjects Love forc'd Cæsar to withdraw,

210 More griev'd to leave the Loyalty he saw.

Next, Princely Y O R K, with sweat and dirt besmear'd,
(More glorious thus, then in his Robes) appear'd.

He, Neptune-like, his watry Realm doth raise,
And's Noble Arm the spit-floud Engine swayes:

215 That baffled, next his Thundring-Cannons spewe
An armed blaze, with Flames, Flames to subdue.

But whom the conquer'd Dutch and French did flee,
These Foes ('twas out of's Element) defie.

All Help at last grows helpless, but the Last:

220 That too, they try. To Churches, now in hast

Some flye for shelter, ne're were there before;

Others, to mourn they ne're shall see 'um more.

The flames even them, with th' owners leave, surprise,
Nor was't then Sacriledg, but sacrifice.

225 That reverend Fabrick which the World admir'd,

Amongst a crowd of lesser note is fir'd.

Its Cloud-surmounting Steeple flam'd so high,

That threaten'd Heavens ne're fear'd a flame so nigh.

Yea,

Immemor ipsa sui, tua jam (Rex chare) pericla
 200 Urbs metuit. Quoties dubiae pommittere Turbae,
 Dilectum vetuere caput; folisq; perire
 Ut per Te liceat, petierunt, Carole, Cives!
 Vive diu, dixere, Parens, nostrisq; superstes
 Funeribus, superes Pylii tria saecula Tyranni;
 205 Cedemodo, & nostris spem Regni subtrahit Fatis
 Te salvo, Columnen Rerum, nos nulla ruina
 Funditus evertet; Tibi si quis casus iniquus
 Obtigerit, flamma quamvis parcente, ruemus.
 Sic pius eduxit, Troja flagrante, Parentem
 210 Aeneas, animamq; opibus tot prætulit. Unam!
 Victa est Majestas Pietate; dolensq; recedit,
 Et magis inde dolens ubi sic se vidit amari.
 Tu simul, Eboracensis, ades, sudore, lutoq;
 Sordidus, at Tyrio minus aspectabilis Ostro:
 215 Poscis aquas, iterumq; cies, (tua Regna) profundum:
 Undivoma atq; tua contorta est Machina Dextra.
 Teq; salutares, Bombarda armata jubente,
 Evomuit flamas, discussit & Ignibus Ignes.
 Quas timuere tamen Batavi, Galliq; feroce,
 220 Non timet Ignipotens accensas Mulciber Iris.
 Ultima Plebs tandem sensit conanima frustra
 Intendi; & votis Numen (quæ sola supersunt)
 Sollicitat; votis sed inexorable Numen.
 Dum delubra petunt, ardent delubra; nec ipsis
 225 Sacrilega Omnipotens incendia depulit Aris.
 Teq; stupor Mundi, Moles Paulina, tuamq;
 Pyramidem, summo ferientem Vertice Nubes,
 Corripiunt Ignes avidi, & Coelo inde minantur;

Yea, some beholders thought 'twas more then feard,
 230 Whilst falling-sparks like falling-starres appear'd.

The Fates themselves burnt Monuments entomb'd.
 Their Alabaster melts, and (what's presum'd
 Beyond Art's Power) Marble's fusile grown;
 The sacred Reliques of the dead are thrown
 235 Out of their Tombs; and by a means unthought,
 Are, with their Tombs, from Dust to Ashes brought.

[At Building Pauls] in the late Proverbs sense,
 Henceforth, I doubt, may Prophecie commence.
 And after-times for what of it they know,
 240 Shall more to th' Pencil, then the Trowel owe.

Oft, unawares, doth man's presaging mind
 Sent future Harms! sure, Dugdale, that inclin'd
 Thy too Prophetick Genius to prevent
 The Fate of that illustrious Monument,
 245 Which, what it was, (sith 'twas not long to be)
 Had scarce been long knowable, but for Thee.

Write Dugdale, with thy Fonunders, Pauls, and more;
 Immortal made by him, by none, before.

With sacred flames, a learned blaze doth rise;
 250 (For Twins. they say, Twin-fates do oft surprise)
 The Labours of the teeming Press and Brain,
 (An off-spring Ages can't restore again)
 One Hour destroyes. St. Faith's betrusted Cell,
 (For publique Faith it was) turn'd Infidel.

255 So Phœbus ne're for Phaethorn did mourn,
 As now he did. The Sisters Nine did burn
 Their Golden Tresses in the richer Fire;
 Minerva did her Court in blacks attire.

Nec timuerer iniquam proprieles, fader a flammis.

230 Quinetiam, similes referunt labentibus astris
Culmine ab excelsō visas cecidisse favillas.

Ipsaq; succensis tumulantur Fata sepulchris:
Effluit in flammas Alabastrum; ipsumq; (quod Arte
Posse negant fieri) fit casu fusile Marmor.

235 Quinetiam, excelsō delapsa cacumine moles
Corpora nudavit Tumulis expressa; suis quæ
Cum Tumulis finit, jam, plusquam nomine, Busta.

Jam duduū reparanda Domus, jam tota ruinis
Succumbis, nullo deinceps reparabilis ævo.

240 Sed nec Tota peris, quam postera sentiet ætas
Dugdaliis nuper descriptam vivere chartis.

O, quoties præsaga mali mens nostra faturi est,
Nec tam agnoscit! Certe hæc te, Dugdale, Yates
Præmonuit, memori sculptam mandare Tabellæ

245 Illustrem hanc Ædem, quæ (tam cito nulla futura)
Qualis erat, post bac, nisi per Te, ignota futura est.
Divisam Famam cum Fundatore, proinde
Tu Descriptor habes; nisi quod tua Gloria major,
Qui facis æternam, quam struxerat ille caducam.

250 Nec non, (fertur enim sociari Fata Gemellis)
Augentur sacri doctis Ardoribus Ignes.
Imnumerosq; simul cerebri præliq; labores,
(Ætatum prolem) in cineres brevis Hora resolvit.

Gaza fuit, penso contra pretiosior Auro,
255 Deposita ad sanctæ Fidei; sed (rara reperta est
Publica, sancta Fides) inimicis prodita Flammis.

Te Phaethonteis minus indoluissé ruinis
Phœbe, ferunt; scisloq; rogos auxere sorores

Tear-flouds foul'd Helicon ; your Poets Wit
 260 Runs muddy (Sir) with this short sip of it.

The common Wrack the Royal Change doth share,
 Babel of Tongues ; the Universes Fayre ;
 Where both Poles daily met, and what within
 The spacious distance of the Poles is seen :
 265 The Kingdoms Marble Chronicle. To Thee
 (Great Prince') it shew'd thy Royal Pedigree,
 For three times Nine Descents. Thy Next, the Best,
 Dislodg'd by Rebels, by Thee, repossest :
 Now, with the Church He hugg'd, in Ruines lies,
 270 But hopes, by Second CHARLES, a Second Rise.

By Him, You stood, His Name's and Virtue's Heir ;
 The Make-Peace Act Your gracious Hand did bear,
 Draught of that Mind which in Your Royal Brest
 The Image of th' Eternal Mind exprest ;
 275 In whom, Oblivion Virtue is, and who
 (As You) by Pardons Treafon doth subdue.
 For Rebels, whom despair with Courage arms,
 A safe Retreat into subjection charms.
 Whence, though the Marble, and the Paint be not,
 280 CHARLES living, th' Amnesty 'll ne're be forgot.

Gresham the Kings survives. The grateful Flame
 The Founder spar'd, that would not spare the Frame.
 The Watry Region scapes not. Conquering Flames
 Owe a Revenge unto their Foe the Thames.
 285 Scullers and Oars now, Westward Ho ! all cri'de,

Nor had they leasure to expect a Tide.
 From the Lee-shoare the Ships in hast retire,
 The Wind was thought a milder Foe, then Fire.

Crine novem; atrata funus sectante Minerva.

260 Turbatur lacrimis Helicon; non pura Poetæ
Vena exinde fluit cænoso e fonte bibenti.

In partem trahitur Regalis Bursa ruine,

Linguarum Babel, & Mundi Mercatus; utrumq;
Quotidie complexa Polum, quodq; inter utrumq; est:

265 Marmoreum Regni Chronicum; serieq; vetusta
Exhibuit nuper Proavos tibi (CAROLE) Reges.
Optimus a Dextris steterat Tibi. sede revulsum
Restituisse redux Pietas tua gestit avita,
Et reduci charis Ecclesia fulsit in Ulnis.

270 Nunc jacet, expectatq; iterum, Te dante, reponi:
Proximus Ipse Patri fueras; quem Nominis Hæres

Exprimis & virtute pari. Diploma tenebat
Pacificum pacata Manūs: Mentemq; benignam
Exhibuit, Menti similem per cuncta meanti,

275 Subiectum cui mira tenet Clementia Mundum.

Hæc quoq; laus Vestræ est; Non vi domuisse rebelles,
Sed sceleri temere admisso præbendo receptum.

Frustra igitur, Vulcane furens, in Marmore sævis,
Dum manet, (& maneat) quem Muta expressit Imago,

280 Et retinet CAROLUS descriptam in Marmore Mentem.

Septem habuit supra bis denos Nobilis Ordo,
Septrigeros, flammæ prædam; dum Regibus ipsis
Unicus a grato stat Conditor Igne superstes.

Sed neq; grassantem prohibent humentia Regna.

185 Namq; memor Pugnæ pergit victricibus Armis
Mulciber in Portus, inimicisq; imminet Undis.
Omnia confestim solvunt retinacula Puppes
Permissæ Ventis: Ea visa est lénior Ira.

The River shrinks, and from the threatening Heats, into
 290 Now to the Spring, now to the Sea retreats.
 An Envoy-wave dispatcht to Thetis-Court,
 Implores her help; which granted, to the Park
 She marcht; but when she saw the Flames, she fled,
 And under water hid her frightened Head.

295 Whiles heated Waves thus on themselves recyle,
 The Deep, without a Metaphor, doth boyle.
 The scaly Troupes scarce safe at bottom were,
 The daring Foes chas'd and amaz'd em there.
 The Fishermen ne're made so strange a draught,
 300 'Tis thought, the Fish were pan-boyl'd that they caught.
 Four dayes did Phœbus set, but made no Night,
 A brighter Blaze supply'd his baffled Light.
 And all that while the City wrak'd: What sens
 Of weakness call'd for, Danger frighted thence.
 305 Till the fifth sun, ascending from the East,
 With joy beheld the Emulous Fire suppress.
 Whether because the suburbs, where it stay'd,
 Were les with crowded Buildings over-lay'd:
 Or their Brick Edifices stopt it there:
 310 Or, that the Flames so spread, more feeble were:
 (As Boggs haff'd into Gutters, soon are dry'd:)
 Or, that the Wind had spit out's Lungs, and dry'd:
 Is doubted. Out of doubt, At God's Arrest,
 The all-devouring Fires themselves confess
 315 Conquer'd, submitting to receive again
 Their former (now too long rejected) Chaine.

The Fire is out. But dismal marks are seen,
 To tell succeeding Ages where't hath been.

Decrescit Thamis, motuq; reciproca, Fontes
290 Nunc petit, Oceanum versus nunc territa tendit.

Nuncius Æquoream fluctus præmissus ad Aulam
Sollicitat Thetin ; a fundo Thetis excitat imo
Auxilia ; & montes præruptos volvit aquarum ;
Sed simulac vidit majores Fluctibus Ignes,
295 Consternata suis fugiens Caput abdidit Undis.

Æstuat interea, quo non assueverat, æstu
Flumen ; & imo petens (vix imo tuta profundo)
Squamigera insolitos miratur Turba calores.
Retiaq; in tepido Piscator gurgite tendens
300 Educt tepido tepefactum gurgite Piscem.

Quatriduum sine Nocte agitur ; Nam sole fugato,
Prorogat usq; diem, superatq; Vicarius Ardor.
Quatriduum insomnes peragunt; suasere soporem
Exhaustæ lassis Vires, vetuere pericla.

305 Quintus ubi Eois Titan emerserat undis,
Æmula jam tandem visa est decrescere Flamma.
Seu, quoniam media quo longius itur ab Urbe,
Rarior occurrit, spatioq; remotior ædes ;
Coctilis & paries furgit, non commodus Igni.

310 Sive, (quod in fulcos divisis accidit undis)
Sparsus in extremas partes elauquit æstus :
Sive Euri furor, exhausta pulmone, resedit :
Sive aliud, (Cœlo certe miserante) repressit
Vulcani rabiem ; se tandem fassa domari.

315 Induit excusas vastatrix flamma catenas.
Magna tamen tantæ remanent vestigia stragis
Usq; vel ad ferros forsitan mansura Nepotes.
Troja nova est jam Troja vetus ; dumq; Omina replet

The Fate of old Troy did New-Troy betide,
 320 Its doubtful Pedigree's thus justifi'd.

The City - now is the once-City's Tomb,
 A Sceleton of fleshless Bones become.
 Its Venerable Ruines have the Name
 Of what it was, but little else the same.

325 As in Kings Monuments, their Ashes bear
 Titles, and Scutcheons which the Kings did wear.
 Its greatest part without the Walls bestow'd,
 London's not now within, but gone abroad.

Grief cramps my heart; nor doth my Muse suffice
 330 To the last Act of London's Tragedies.

Let those impregnate Fancies, which the view
 Of that Disaster fill'd, this Theme pursue.

Meer Fame, I know, dull Notions must infuse;
 Yet wish not such a sight t' enrich my Muse.

335 In brief, (for tir'd Accountants close with Greats)
 Know, Churches, Publique Halls, and Princely Seats,
 Schools, Hospitals; and what brave Piles soe're
 Por State or Use our Ancestors did reare,
 Lye raz'd; with what was rais'd by later Times,

340 To eternize their Vertues, or their Crimes.

All Europe mourns at London's Funerals.
 Yea, our suspected Foes, (if true or false,
 Day'll bring to light) like solemn grief declare.

We, (sith we wish 'em innocent) not dare

345 To charge 'em with a Guilt they thus disclaim.
 And yet, if Time shall hidden fraud proclaim,
 Resolve to lash 'em. Our just Muse bestows
 Bayes on the valiant, Rods on treacherous Foes.

Nominis, & tante Fatis æquata Parenzi,

320 Occidit ; inde fidem dubiis natalibus addit.

Urbs Augusta sibi incubuit, sibi facta sepulchrum;

Carnibus ossa exuta jacent, skeletonq; venusti

Corporis ostentant, ipsa venerabile Clade.

Et velut in Tumulis cassorum lamine Regum

325 Nil quoderat, præter cineres, & Nomina restat :

Nomen habent cineres ; Urbs vix reperitur in Urbe :

Exulat (heu!) exclusa suis pars maxima muris.

Plura loqui dolor ipse vetat neq; sufficit ultra
Melpomene æqualem mihi tanta ad funera versum.

330 Vos, quibus ista oculis subjecta sidelibus, alta
Mente reposa sedet, Musamq; impregnat *Imago*,
Scribite. Namq; audita mihi non visa canenti
(Nec vellem vidisse tamen) sterilescat oportet
Ingenium, specie nequaquam compare fultum.

335 Nec mihi propositum est Numerum superantia *damna*
Exigere ad numeros, (generatim dicere lasso
Sufficiat:) Fumant Musæa, Palatia, Templa,
Hospitia ; & quicquid sumptu spectabile, & usu
Antiqua extruxit Pietas, & quicquid avitis
Magnifici adjecit Pietas Luxusve Nepotum.

340 Indolet interea nostris Europa ruinis.

Quin & suspectus tanti modo criminis Hostis
Ingemit, aut saltem cupit ingemuisse videri.

Nos, neq; quæ voluisse negant, objecta probamus :

345 sed neq; (si volvenda Dies, quæ vera tenebris

Eruit, indiciis fraudem nudabit apertis)]

Parcemos ; cumulare simul benefacta parati

Laudibus, & malefacta Notis proscindere Justis.

The AUTHOR to the GRAVER.

Upon occasion of a Draught expressing London in Flames,
designed to have been prefixed as a Frontispice to the
Poem; but forborn upon second thoughts.

Hold Graver, hold! In vain thou dost engage
To crowd the Book into the Title-page.
Thy Plate too much beneath thy Project falls.
^{SCIL.} For, though it shew us Flames, and tottering Walls,
If that be all, thy Title thou'l bely:
None takes the Scene to be the Tragedy.

No; Londons Flames should so be set to view,
That those who see, in part may feel 'em too;
And even those that cannot see, may find
Th' eye's not th' onely Glass that burns the mind.

Say then; canst thou express the shriekes and cryes,
That rent the Clouds, and pierc'd the melting Skies?
Can thy Descriptions accent Babels Voyces,

Or give due Echoes to confused Noyses?

Canst thou express the bawlins of a Crowd,

Wherein none's heard, 'cause every one is loud?

Or the Extortions, Thefts, and cozening feats

Of Porters, Carters, Water-men, and Cheats?

Canst thou describe the sounds of tuneless Bells,

Whose awkward Mistek tolls their Steeples Knells?

The cracks of tumbling Houses, and the greeting

Of tottering Roofs, and battering Cannons meeting?

Canst thou to view present the hissing steams

Of melted Metals check'd with cooling streams?

Or draw the medley of compounded sweets,

Forc'd, some from fragrant, some from nasty Cells?

Canst reach the Horrors of distract'd minds,
 Where ghastly fear with woful grief combines?
 Grief, which expression from amazement borrows,
 Whiles Tears are stifled by profounder sorrows.
 Or th' Hurrey which distemper'd Fancies fills,
 Where Thought stabs Thought, and Project, Project kills?
 Where what to save, 's in doubt, till all be lost,
 And slow Resolves by speedy Fates are crost?
 Canst draw the Misers Passions, while he lags
 In midst of Flames, hugging his darling Bags;
 Whom, loath to lose; and loath to give, divide,
 Neer sacrific'd to what he deifi'd?
 Or a just Love 'twixt equal Children parted,
 Where one must be preferr'd, th' other deserted?
 Or, whiles both Goods and Childrens danger scares,
 The Mothers bowels, and the Fathers cares?
 Or labouring throws, and Births precipitate,
 Where the Fright's Midwife, and the Nurse is Fate?

If none of these within thy Picture come,
 Confess it short, and give the Poet room.
 Poetry is an Intellectual Mint,
 That stamps a Picture with a spirit in't;
 Whose secret Magick Senses want supplyes,
 And makes Spectators where it finds no Eyes.
 Thus that old Bard doth in his Iliad draw
 Battels to th' life, 'tis said, he never saw:
 And makes those Hector and Achilles see,
 Whose outward Organs are as blind as He.
 'Tis sacred Flame, whose subtil Influence
 Can melt the Soul, and never scorch the Sense.

'Tis the *Minds Microscope*, that helps the *Eye*
 To the least *insect-thought's Anatomy*:
 That *secret'st motions* through their *symptomes traces*;
 And renders *Souls* as visible as *Faces*.

This, this, can *Londons Fate* most lively shew,
 That paints its *inside-Flames*, and *outside*, too.
 And such an *Artist*, *London*, wish I thee;
 And next, would wishing do't, *That I were He*.

Which, *Graver*, though I'm not, my *Draught of thine*
 Hath th' odds, which better *Poems* have of *mine*.
 Barr *Emulation* then, and try thy *Art*;
 The *Poets Zany* is the *Graver's part*.
 Thy *Preface-Lines*, I grant, may *somewhat* do
 To stead the *Stationer*, and *Poem* too.
 For oft the *Book's* turn'd for the *Baby-Letter*,
 And *sorry Cuts* helps *Ballads* off the better.
 In *Legends* too, some say, (nor is't *deny'd*)
 Some are by th' *painted Saints* best edify'd:
 For *Lyes in Picture*, with their *Art delight*,
 Which, told for *Truth*, the Hearers *Faith affright*.

Yea, perhaps, thou may'st wiser Readers draw,
 To greet a *Muse*, till now, they never saw.
 For 'tis the *Bush*, that leads us to the *Wine*;
 And men know where the *sight* is, by the *sign*.

On therefore, but with my *advice* comply,
 And thus thy *Scene* fit to the *Tragedy*.
 Conceit *Troy's* *Flames*, and those that *Nero* made,
 To *symbolize* with the *sad Tune* he play'd:

* *Brennus* Or those he caus'd, whose * *Name* did *Burning bear*,
 When *Jove* and *Rome* to *Geese* obliged were.

With those that laid Jerusalem in dust:
 And those of Foreign Vulcans, tan'e on Trust
 From Travellers; t' impregnate thy Design,
 And make thy Fancy more resemble mine.

Then from some ghostly Father get a spell,
 To view the Cave, they say, joyns next to Hell:
 From that Original thy Fancy fill,
 (For that's pure Fancy) and then try thy skill.
 Or, lastly, antedate the general Fire
 In thought, and thy Invention thence inspire.
 Thus arm'd, take Londons situation right,
 And spread a Mantle o're't of blackest Night.
 Take Lights and shades from its Blaze: Lookers on
 Were satisfi'd, it might supply the sun.
 Next, place instead of th' often-changing Dame,
 A black Cloud, big with sheets of Oyly Flame;
 Ruffled by Eurus, puffing out o'th' East
 Ætnian Vapours from's incensed Breast.
 Let them drop melted Starres, toss'd up and down
 To scatter ruines through the scared Town.
 Out of the Skies, (to shew from whence it came)
 Stretch out an Hand arm'd with a Rod of Flame.
 Bound with a Scrowle, which let this Motto fill,
 England amend, his hand is stretcht out still.

Let Flames, on march, a mile in front appear,
 Brought up with Ruines smothering in the Rear:
 I'th' Van, express me Pauls, as yet entire,
 But let its Roof run from th' approaching Fire.
 Some dwellings charg'd by scouting Heats, let smoak;
 And others, stand forlorn t' expect the shock.

On top of some, thick Crowds with Buckets arm
 For Charge; but flying at the first Alarm.
 Let ruinous Hooks others exposed shake;
 And gaping Chasmes let Warlike Engines make.
 Express me Roofs blown up into the Aire;
 And Flames they flye beneath let meet 'em there.

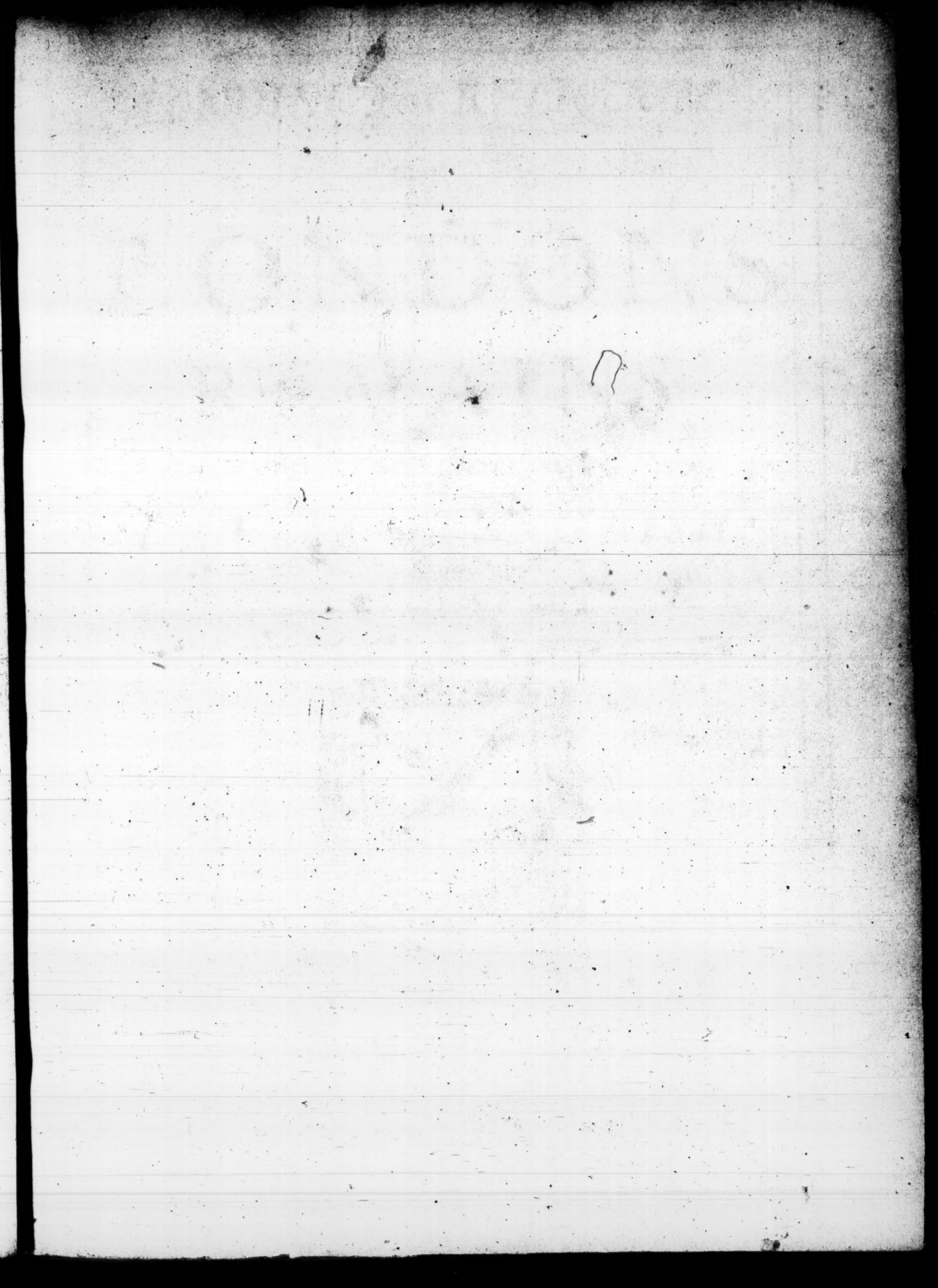
Next, draw a reeking Thames, and Barges flying
 With singed Sayles, and stifled Fishes dying.

This done, a Jesuit place in view c'th' whole,
 At Faux's bo-peep in some sneaking hole,
 Laughing in's sleeve: and let this be the Mot,
 Ha! this hits better then the Powder-plot.

Then on the top of Pauls let be exprest,
 A melting Phœnix in a flaming Nest.
 Hope will expound the Emblem; though I fear
 Few hope, 'twill soon be verified there.

Lastly, If any nook remain unfill'd,
 (He's loath an whole Page for his Face be spill'd)
 The Poet in a Cypress-wreath insert;
 (The Laurel is a badg of a Desert,
 Which he pretends not to: besides, he wears
 An heart more fuiting to an Age of Tears:)
 Pale, like the City's Ashes, make his Looks,
 (Too many wear its Fires:) by, let his Books
 (Jeremy's Threnes, Salvian, Gildas, and
 The Tristia of the banish'd Poet) stand:
 Let his Eyes drop into his Ink, and thence
 Supply his Quill, and mingle with his sense.
 But ne're ask, Who He is: Find any He
 That's such an one, and let him stand for Me.





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LONDINI quod RELIQUUM.

OR; Eng. Poetry vol 1
Curth Proctor

LONDONS REMAINS:

I N.

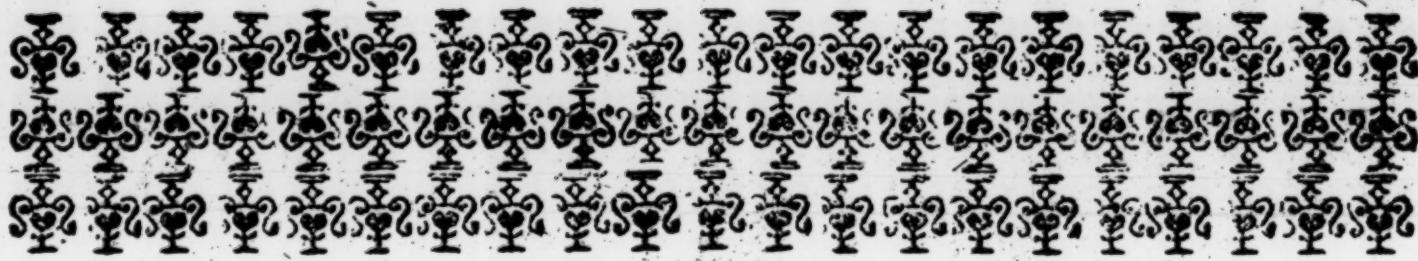
LATIN and ENGLISH.



LONDON,
Printed for Sa: Gellibrand, 1667.

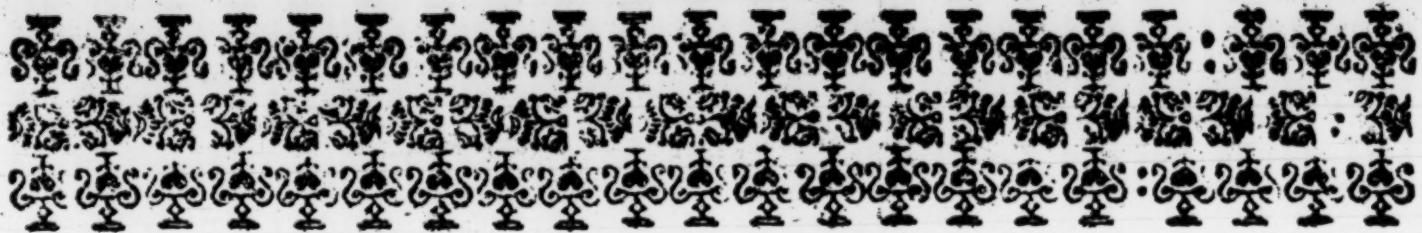


POSTAGE
PAID



The Stationer to the Reader.

That the Author of these Poems sends them forth without his Name or Face, or Commendatory Verses of his Friends, (all which are usually affixed to those mens Essayes who desire to be known to the World, under the Character of Ingeniosos;) is not because he knows any cause to be ashamed of them; but because he is of a Profession to which Poetry is commonly thought, (though not, by any sober Persons, an unlawful or disparaging, yet) no accumulative or honorifick accession: And upon that account indeed, he is willing (with the known Painter) rather to bear the worlds censures behind the Curtain, than either to tempt the petulance of the envious, or discourage the Liberty of the Ingenuous Critick, by a publick owning these recreative products of his fancy; which as it ows its first Birth to the potent Impression of the late dismal Conflagration, and present doleful Ruines of this Famous City; so desires to spend its last Breath in Congratulating its Restitution. After which, if he can by any means get himself rid of this Itch of versifying, (a disease, in common experience, not so easily cured as caught,) he resolves for the future, to be known only by the more proper Issues of his Function, which he may Father with more confidence.



LONDINI quod RELIQUVM.

Ad virum Doctissimum, eundemq; Amicissimum,
GUILIELMUM LANGHAM, M. D.

Picta parentali Londini funera Versu
Qui legis, & tepido proluis Imbre genas :
Parce, precor, lacrimis, abstersaq; sordibus ora
Exhilara ; Phæbo lœta jubente cano.
Collige Reliquias, nudataq; carnibus ossa
Dixerat, & gremio conde, Thalia, tuo ;
Fæcundos cineres ut nostris condimus Ulnis,
Hæres ipsa sibi queis reparatur Avis :
Namq; suis, Me Vate, itidem nova Troja resurget
E Tumulis, Versu mox celebrandæ tuo.
Paret ; at incensam lustrans dum circuit Urbem,
Ardet, & alterno claudicat inde Pede.
Sed sua solantur mancam spectacula Musam ;
Atq; ait, hæc nostri Carminis instar habent.
Imparibusq; manent dum Tecta immista ruinis,
Impare item Versu par fuit illa cani.

Tu



LONDONS REMAINS

Made English:

And Dedicated (with some small difference from the Latin) to the most Ingenious, and every way hopeful young Lady, Mrs. MARY LANGHAM.

ALL you whose Cheeks my LONDONS Obsequies
Once drenched from your watry Eyes,
Now drain those floated Grounds, and damme their
I better News from Phœbus bring. (Spring;
Dear Muse, said he, walk the sad Round, and turn
Thy tender Bosome to an Urn;
Hide there the Sacred Duft: so we repair
The Bird that to himself is Heir:
And so shall LONDON from its Ruines spring,
And thou shalt its Good-morrow sing.
The Muse obey'd; but walking burnt her foot;
(Her limping Verse to that impute:)
Sad was the sight; yet this I like, said she,
Poem and Subject both agree:
For, me thinks, whiles unequal Lines I payre,
Like House and Ruine matcht they are.

Her

*In tamen interea; Soboles Phœbea, faveto,
 Qui morbos succis, diraq; fata fugas;
 Leniter & medica tractes mea vulnera Dextra;
 Atq; Machaonia, qua potes, Arte juves:
 Sic captiva tuos ornet Libitina Triumphos,
 Dum sequitur Currus funere raptæ Salus.*

Errabunda premens quas noverat ante Plateas,
*Quærit Virgo oculis pristina signa suis.
 Dum nusquam apparent, (ne sit suspecta rogando,
 Fictaq; ab irata crimina plebe luit;)
 Qua videt, (& per cuncta videt) discurrere Cives,
 Jungitur, & mistis devia miscet Iter;
 Observansq; simul sparsas per compita voces,
 Ignotos populi discit ab ore locos.*

Hæc, aiunt, PAULINA fuit venerabilis Ædes,
*Nec tota moles celsior Orbe fuit.
 Tecta coronabant Parias laqueata columnas;
 Pensile & immenso fornice Culmen erat.
 Area longa Domum summam commisit, & imam;
 Clivus & in plana est surgere visus humo.
 Ultimaq; in gracilem coierunt Marmora conum,
 Arte aciem a longe decipiente rudem.
 Porticus occiduos capiebat splendida Soles,
 Unde rubens tota fulsit in æde jubar.
 Materiam ingenio vicit sculptura sagaci;
 Et celebre impositis Regibus auxit opus.*

Her Round perform'd, (sweet Madam) straight, to you
 She crawles, with her Remarks, as due.
 Your Vertue first, Relation, next, she knows,
 Concern you in the Cityes Woes :
 And since she's told, [A Ladyes Hand doth Cures]
 She hopes that Influence from yours.

Entring the City once exactly known,
 Thalia found her marks were gone:
 Whence, loath to ask her Way, for fear of danger,
 ('Twas death then to be thought a stranger,)
 silent, she joyn'd her self to every throng,
 And bade her ears supply her Tongue.
 In dumb Procession thus my Muse did pass ;
 And common Chat her Tutor was.

This was, said some, PAULS Reverend Edifice ;
 The World did not its like comprise.
 A Carved Roof its Marble Pillars crown'd,
 And these to that, vast Arches bound.
 It's monstrous length to the unlearned sight
 The Floor, and Cieling did unite.
 Pillars remote, approach'd, which parted, nigh ;
 And each step up-hill seem'd to lye.
 A Noble Porch suck'd in the Western Ray,
 And through th' whole House did it display.
 Whose richer Art made the Materials vile ;
 And with Two Princes crown'd the Pile.

But

sed simulac fuerat nimiis fervoribus astum,
 Dissiliens rimas undiq; Marmor agit.
 Impositæq; ruunt dum vasto pondere moles,
 Nativas repetunt vi penetrante, domos.
 Quæq; manent, rapido nutant erosa calore,
 Exefas rupes ut mariis Unda cavat:
 Et veluti sæva quercum cädente dolabra,
 Assula ab impacto. Vulnerè multa cadit.
 Hæc fuerant, alii, FIDEI Penetralia, dicunt,
 Fornicibus lapsis est tumulata Fides.
 Et periere simul doctæ concredita Turbae
 Pignora, fatali proda Præda rogo.
 Vnde ambusta, (Velut Cumææ Oracula Sibyllæ)
 Sparsa procul Ventis Pagina docta fuit.
 Ista Ruina tegit Pluteos, ubi scripta Vetusta
 Versavit tremula Turba minuta manu,
 Prostabant istis Musarum scrinia Cellis:
 Ars alibi in pretio non fuit ulla magis.

Sacra Vlnis fragmenta fovet, (sua Damna) Thalia;
 Dixit & in nostro prima cubate sinu.

Dum tamen indulget grato pia Musa labori,
 Colligit & Gremio rudera digna suo:
 Integer effossis visus restare ruinis
 Præsul, ab exequiis cui tria sæcla fluunt.
 Integer & maneras; neque sit crudelior ipso
 Turba tibi Tumulo, Pontificalis, ait.

Dum

But, so intense was the surrounding Flame,
The Marble gap'd, and loos'd the Frame.

The Roof, fail'd by its Propps, forc'd into th' Earth,
To seek the Place that gave it Birth.

Now nought remains but Ruines rudely torn,
Like Cliffs which fretting Waves have worn.

Chipp'd, like the rough-hew'd Oak, when th' Axe doth pare
Its Trunk to an uneven Square.

These Vaults (said others) do St. Faith comprise:

False Faith! write on her, Here she lies.

Rich Pawns the Letter'd Tribe did there depose,
But a deceitful Guardian chose.

Like Sybyll's Leaves, the scorched Learning fell,
Scatter'd by Winds too farre to tell.

There; trembling Boyes rubb'd out their Authors sense
On studious Thumbs, then suck'd it thence.

The Muses in those Shops were woo'd and wonne;
But Money made the Match come on.

This learn'd; of all the Sacred Reliques, part
She grasp'd, and laid 'em next her Heart.

Thus, whiles she spends her charitable pains

On Sacred, mixt with Learn'd Remains.

Uncas'd, a Prelate, (on the Marbles Trust)

The Third Age since, sent Dust to Dust,

Entire appears; and so, if Rome, (said She)

Permit, entire remains for me.

Dum Discerpta illi venerando Busta profanant;
Ecce! Reformatis tnta Sepulcra manent.

Constitit, & simul in vicinas lumina clades
Volvens, indiciis condolitura suis:
HOSPITIUM, CHRISTI fuerat cui Nomen honori,
Nudato horrendum vertice, prima videt.
Nobilis hic, uni Paulinæ cesserat Ædes:
Mole prior Pauli, nulla nitore fuit.
Ornaratq; Scholam largis proventibus auctam
Munifica Civis plurimus altus ope.
Vidit: & ut surgant, dixit, tua Mænia, Christe,
Tu pia prolifico Ruder a conde sinu.

Contiguam ut vidi servatam ex Ignibus Ædem,
In risu mærens temperat ora levem;
Et mutilis, inquit, merito, Vulcane, favebas,
Fabula si claudos dat tibi vera pedes.

Vestra prope astiterant Phœbi Collegia proles:
Nec poterant statui commodiore Loco.
Namq; Patris nostri vicum apte clauserat Amen,
Prævia & ad Medicos jussérat ire prece.
Ignifluas sed sensit Amen, neq; finiit Itas,
Nullaq; erat tanto par Medicina malo.
Surgite, ait, nostri sacraria surgite Phœbi,
Et junctam rursus sentiat æger opem.

Whiles its *Devotion* plunders *Tombs*, 'tis seen,
 Protestant *Faith's* their safest *Skreen.*

Here my *Muse* made a stand, her weeping Eye

Sent round the Neighbour-Coast a Spye:

Where, like a *Wood* devested of its *Lopps*,

First *CHRIST-CHURCH* shew'd its *naked Topps*.

This *Church*, next *PAULS* was fam'd; *PAULS* the more

But this with it for *Neatness* vi'd. [wide;

And many poor *Boyes* from its *School* had grown

To th' *Honour* of the *Purple Gown.*

May thy *Celestial Patrons* tender Care,

(Said She) advance thy quick Repaire.

The bordering *Hospital* when safe She view'd,

Her sad Face to a smile she skrew'd,

And said, 'Lame *Forgeman*, if the Tale be true,

This *Mercy* was thy *Brethrens* due.

PHYSICIANS COLLEG next, its *Seat* did *Fit*,

Whether by *Chance* there plac'd, or *Wit.*

It stood at *Amen, Pater-noster's close*;

For he needs pray that takes a *Dose.*

A cureless *Caison* did the *Colleg* spend;

Nor did *Amen* its *Furyes* end.

Apollo's Council-house, said she, *arise*:

Dark Cases need a *Clubb of Eyes.*

Proxima erant quondam speciosi culmina Templi,
Nomina Structores SANCTA SEPULCHRA dabant.

Omne tamen Sanctum communia Fata profanant,
Tuq; Sepulta Domus Nominis Omen habes.

Una, ferunt, Campana manet, quæ morte luenti
Crimina, in extremis officiosa fuit.

Et maneras, inquit, flammisq; erepta, repescas
Authores tantæ qui modo stragis erant.

OCCIDUAM hinc cupidis URBEM perlustrat Ocellis,
Exultatq; simul Culmina nota videt.

Gratulor & Vobis, nostræ miracula Gentis,
Dixit, ab insano non temerata Rogo.

Agnosco Petri Cathedram, Regumq; Sepulchra,
Fassaq; Mortales Marmora mæsta Deos.

Atriaq; augusti consultis clara Senatus :

Quaq; sonant rauci Jurgia docta Fori.

Cæsaream agnosco sedem, cui Nobilis Aula
A Domino splendet nobilitata suo.

Tutum & ait, Dominum celebris tibi gratulor Aula,
Tutam & te Domino gratulor Aula tuo.

Conversæ, occurrit discors sibi Nomine Vicus,
Re, carus nimium, Nomine viliserat.

Cui, (nisi cum magnos celebrabant Vina triumphos):

Limpida ab aurato Fonte fluebat aqua.

Discito Justitiam (flamma dictante) Platea,
Dixit, & e nostro fota resurge finu.

Vici-

A lofty Pile, (now bumbled) next appears,

Once Christ'ned twas SAINT SEPULCHERS :

Which since it felt the all-interring Flame,

The Saint lost, kept its empty Name.

They tell us here of One unmelted Bell,

That toll'd Condemned Felons Knell.

This Rumour heard, hang still, said she, to do

That Work for LONDONS FAUXES too.

Thus, Westward plac'd, She view'd the WESTERN TOWN

Glad by its Tops it might be known :

And, (Englands Gloryes) I congratulate

To you, (She said) your better Fate.

There stands Saint Peter's Shrine : Next, that, wherein

What denies Princes Gods, is seen.

And there's the House where wisest Heads decreed,

And th' HALL where nimblest Tongues are fee'd.

And there's WHITE HALL, a Noble Pile, although

Its Royal Owner much below.

I joy you both, (may both Joyes lasting be)

Of Thee, thy Master, of thy Master, Thee.

Her Face once turn'd, she now beholds an Heap,

Where stood a Street, misnamed CHEAP.

Here once a glorious Aqueduct did shine,

Where Triumphs Water turn'd to Wine.

May Fire refine, and teach thee too, She cryes,

As statelier, so more honest rise.

On.

Vicinam spectans obliquo lumine Portam,
 Fixa super palis ossa manere videt,
 Inferias Carolo cæsas : neq; Flamma volebat
 Destitui exemplis Crimina tanta suis.
 Musa, manete, inquit, sæclis documenta futuris,
 Et longas Regum Manibus esse Manus.

Respexit pariter quæ nomine nota S I O N I S
 Atria sunt tristi semicremata Rogo.
 Gratulor & vobis, dixit, (mea Cura) Libelli,
 Relliquiæ stragis pars quotacunq; manet.
 Biblia sed cum sint Thecis exuta, precamur,
 Auspiciis surgas Bibliotheca novis.

Cella etiam hic periit peragrato dives Hymetto,
 Florilega inq; favum mel cumularat Avis.
 Infelixq; (inquit) Volucris, gentilia Fata
 Agnosco : Flammis diripiuntur A P E S.
 Sed moris meminisse tamen, Vulcane, decebat ;
 Ardet Apis flamma, Mella manere solent.
 Quin, melius, præter morem, Dea, (Mulciber inquit,)
 Nectarè direpto sedula vivit Apis :
 Vivit Apis, totamq; iterum predabitur Hyblam,
 Congeret inq; novas mox nova Mella Domos.

At simulac Critices collecta Volumina Sacræ
 Percipit infausto comperiisse Favo;

Ingemit,

On the next Gate, unhappy Limbs there stood,
That expiated Charles His Blood.

The Flames themselves were loath, that after-Times
Should lose the Vengeance of such Crimes.

This seen ; Sad Reliques, teach the World, (She sings)
Long-handed are the Ghosts of Kings.

To SION-COLLEGE next She turns her Eyes ;
Which, part-burnt, part-escap'd, She spies.

Dear Books, (said She) your dangers were my cares :
And now my Joy exceeds my fears.

Glad you are safe ; I gladder should become,
Your House re-built, and you at home.

Here flam'd an Hive the Muses Bird had fraught
With Honey from Hymettus brought.

Poor Bird ! (said She) this Fate attends thy Name,
For BEES oft plund'red are with Flame.

But, Vulcan, yet, me-thinks, you Custom broke,
For th' Honey sav'd, the Bees we smoke.

Yea, rather, thank me, Madam, (answer'd Hee)
That took your Hive, and drove your Bee.

Your Bee preserv'd, will spread his buzzing wing,
And to New Hives all Hybla bring.

Within this Hive, of all the Wealth She lost,
The sacred Criticks stung her most.

Dear

*Ingemit, & nostri hæc fuerant pars Magna laboris,,
 Inquit, & immensi Causa dolcris erunt.
 Infelix Bustum, periit quo tota Vetustas,
 Atq; antiqua novum rudera Funus habent !
 Cætera ut admittam sæclis reparanda futuris
 Damna, parem cumulum sæcula nulla dabunt.*

*Haud procul, excelsis olim PRÆTORIA pinnis
 Surgebant ; Pario Marmore fulsit opus.
 Alta duo Æthei servabant Atria Fratres,
 Prætextaq; frequens splenduit Aula Toga.
 Hic populo Augustus reddebat Jura Senatus,
 Et sua Prætoris sella curulis erat.
 Sed neq; Vulcanum Juris reverentia cepit,
 Tuta satellitio nec fuit Aula suo.
 Videl, & exurgas, dixit, speciosior Aula,
 Atq; frequens solita Curia lite strepat.*

*Qua numerosa olim doctis pulsantibus æra
 Suaviter ad varias sunt modulata notas.
 Quaq; reperclusos inverso Turris ab ARCU
 Vibrarat quondam Musica Turba fonos :
 (Subditus his Vulcanus erat, namq; ære jubente,
 In tota prunas condidit Urbe cinis)
 Nunc elingue jacet quondam vocale Metallum,
 Ludibriumq; Rogis Arcus inermis habet.
 Neve impune feras, (inquit) tu Mulciber ipse
 Mox alias Voces, altera Tela dabis.*

Dear Births, (said She) of my once-teeming Throwes,

Now Parents of my lasting Woes!

Unhappy Flame, in which devoured lyte

Th' Ashes of all Antiquity!

No other Losse disdaineth Times repair:

But This, is Times and my despair.

Next GUILD-HALL, once, on Marble Pillars stood,

Pillars, too proud of such a Load.

Two armed Giants were its constant Guard,

Whiles thither peaceful Gowns repair'd.

Here, a grave Senate Causes did debate,

Which the Lord Mayor adjudg'd in State.

But lawless Flames adjourn'd the Court from thence,

*Gainst which its Guards were no defence.

But, Rise, (said She) more stately from thine Urn,

And may the banisht Court return.

The next advance unto her mind did bring

The Charms of an harmonious Ring.

The bended BOW shot thence reflected sounds,

Made up of Musicks best Compounds.

Its Courfeu-Bell once flames in order kept;

And rak'd up Fire till morning slept.

The Bow disarm'd, in vain now scar'd the Flame,

And the shrill Metal dumb became.

Yet Vulcan, triumph not, (said She) for thou

Shalt rearm the disarmed Bow.

Pergit & ad netam REGALI NOMINE BURSAM,
 Et flammæ Victor, Greshame, dixit, Ave.
 Hanc Opus fateor, (gemituq; hæc Verba profundo
 Protulit) augustum, magnificumq;, Rogus.
 Restituent tamen hæc, nisi fallimur Atria fratres,
 Et strepet in pinnis vestra Cicada novis.
 Te quoq; quam celebrant condente, Vicaria Bursa,
 Interea in laudes visitur usq; tuas.

Viderat hic quondam REGALIA MARMORA Virgo,
 Quæ meminit numeris sic cecinisse suis.
 Tu dubio Hæredi, CONFESSOR, Regna relinquis.
 Te violata premit, proxime HAROLDE, fides.
 Anglia deinde patet VICTORI, at clausa cadenci est
 Neustria. RUFFE, feras dum petis, ipse peris.
 Musa dedit Sceptrum HENRICO, Muræna Sepulchrum.
 Crux & Amor STEPHANO pulchra Matilda fuit.
 HENRICO Rosamunda placet formosa Secundo.
 Corde Leo, ait Agni signa, RICARDE, geris.
 Infensum rapuit Monachi vindicta JOHANNEM.
 HENRICE in Proceres, Tertie, Bella geris.
 Paruit, EDVARDO, conjunctis Cambria Scotis,
 Primo. At sœva subis Fata, SECUNDE, veru.
 Illustremq; Periscelidem, tu, TERTIE, tollis,
 Privataq; alter, morte, RICARDE, cadis.
 Rapta serunt Bella HENRICO Diademata quarto.
 Paret Victori Gallia, QUINTE, tibi.

Her next Advance the ROYAL CHANGE presents;

Where GRESHAM thus She complements;

Haile, Flames Survivor; though thy Noble Pile

Be burnt, (said She, and wept the while)

Thy Grasshopper, (turn'd Cricket now) shall sing

A welcome to its second spring.

Mean while, this to thy Memory is due,

For one Change meant, thou built'st us two.

The ROYAL STATUES miss'd; her Memory,

Their Chronicle did thus supply.

First, the CONFESSOR left a doubtful Crown,

Which HAROLD snatch'd, and soon laid down,

The NORMANS prize: whom dead, his Cen deny'd

Forth Hart, the Hunter, RUEVS dy'd.

To Beanclerk HENRY Lampreys fatal were.

Th' Emp'ress, was STEPHENS Love, and Fear.

Fair Rosamund did second HENRY charm.

And LION-HEART, the Lamb did Arne.

To JOHN, the Monk a deadly Wassaile clears.

Third HENRY's Barons prov'd his Peers.

First EDWARD, first the Welsh and Scot did quell.

Spitted to death Next EDWARD fell.

Third EDWARD, first the Noble Garter ty'd.

Un-crown'd, the second RICHARD dy'd.

Fourth HENRY's Arms piec'd up his Titles Crack.

The FIFTH pay'd France her Conques back.

Excusit regnata jugum Lutetia SEXTI.

Regna, bis EDWARDUS, subdita, quartus habet.

Rex Titulo QUINTUS fuerat: quo, tertie, cæso,

Rex Titulo vacuus, Sceptra, RICARDE, rapis.

Tu, mistis, HENRICE, Rosis tibi, Septime, firmas

Imperia. OCTAVO. Papa, jubente, fugit.

Præpropera EDVARDO Pietas & Funera Sexto.

Innocuo rubuit sanguine sœva SOROR.

Virginitas, Pietas, Pax, Copia, gloria ELISÆ.

Pax, Pietas, Artes, docte JACOBE, tua.

Martyrii titulo tu solus, CAROLE, fulges.

Clementis Titulum CAROLUS alter habet.

Sparsa tot in cumulos Regum fragmenta Thalia,

Mancaq; membra simul, truncasq; Sceptra videns,

Vestra, ait, bac (Reges) referuntur Imagine Fata,

Fictaq; par Vobis Marmora funus habent.

Fata tamen CAROLO sint segnia: sana senectus

Obrepat lento, lento abitura Pede:

Postq; suos alio reparatos Marmore Patres,

Sera ipsum ad Patres colligat hora suos.

Et fallant nova vaniloquos ostenta Prophetas;

Et lapsus mendax Omen habeto Lapis:

Exactusq; Anno Numerus ter sextus in uno,

Anti-Monarchistis somnia falsa probet.

Pergere & ad Thamisin, (dilectaq; flumina Musis

sæpe canunt Vates) sollicitavit Amor.

sixth HENRY once lost France, and England twice.

Both Losses were Fourth EDWARD's rise.

Fifth EDWARD was a King; but for his Crown

His Uncle DICK pay'd him in Down.

The Seventh HENRY weds the Rival Rose.

The EIGHTH, Romes Rival Power o'rethrows.

sixth EDWARD early ripe, did early rot.

A bloody Reign did MARY blot.

Peace, Plenty, Piety, the VIRGIN fames.

Religion, Peace, and LEARNING, JAMES.

A Martyrs Name First CHARLES alone doth bear.

May [Merciful] the SECOND wear.

The dreadful Wrack now all together flings;

Crowns, Scepters, and the Trunks of Kings.

And, like your statues, Kings, said She, you must

Once mingled be with common Dust.

But, Heavens, CHARLES his Fate delay! may slow

Arrive his Age, and slower go.

May he his Fathers in new Marble case:

And late with's Fathers take his place.

And you, who dreamt o'th' Fall of Kings, at last

Grow wise, now Sixty-Six is past.

Come off (at least) like Oracles; and say,

Your Credit's fav'd; These Kings are they.

*Muses love streams. Whence prompted by Loves Fires,
How fares the Thames! mine, next enquires.*

On

Hic refluxas Moles angusta repercutit Undas,

Atq; duplex solido Fornice Ripa coit.

Summum etiam Pontem fastigia celsa coronant,

Despicit atq; frequens inde habitator Aquas.

Sed fremit injectas subterflua lymphha catenas,

Et gemit obstructas fluctibus esse vias.

Audisti; & vindex adero, (Vulcane) gementi,

Dixisti; & rupto fornice lymphha flues.

Part etamen labefactata, Te, (Mulciber) ajunt

Extemplo incepti pænituisse tui.

Nam timuisse ferunt ne surgeret unda soluta,

Et Thamisis Dominæ libera ferret opem.

Musa videt; Celebresq; premant tua flamina Moles,

Inquit, & usq; fremens despiciatur Aqua.

Tu quoque, quæis prudens Iras, Vulcane, premebas,

Invitus deinceps discito fræna pati.

Astiterat Tabulata Domus, multo unde labore

Flumineam in calices Antlia duxit Aquam.

Docta per anfractus varios ascendere Nympha

Dædaleis solita est Tecta subire viis.

Mulciber, at rapidis succumbas Machina flammis,

Dixerat, in clades ingeniosa meas.

Musa, gemens periisse suas ubi percipit Artes,

Inquit, & artifici Machina surge Manu.

Prospicit hinc notum deterso abdomen Vicum,

Unde fuit tanti Fons & Origo mali.

Dixit,

On Arched Stone a Noble Frame here stood
 To wed Two Towns, and check the Flood.
 Its lofty Tops with Princely Buildings crown'd,
 'Midst Waves stood as on solid Ground.
 But oft the roaring Tydes assay'd, in vain,
 To break the Adamantine Chain.
 This Vulcan heard, and, Grieved Floods, (said He)
 Your Liberty receive from Me.
 Which Word in part made good ; it since appears,
 He took new Counsels from his Fears.
 For doubted'twas, th' enlarged Stream might swell,
 And for its Sovereigns sake, rebel.
 This learn'd : Fond Waves, wear still your Noble Chain,
 Your Pride (said She) and not your Pain.
 And may thy Furyes now by Fear repell'd,
 (Vulcan) henceforth by force be quell'd.

Near by, the River hal'd by Engines force
 Beyond the Level of its source,
 And branch'd by secret Labyrinths abroad,
 In private Kitchens was bestow'd.
 Pernicious Engine for my ruine fram'd,
 Burn thou, (said Vulcan) and it flam'd.
 Dear Engine, (said the Muse) be thy repair,
 Thy skilful Artists second Care.

The next place view'd, was, where the Flame began,
 From empty'd Tripes call'd Pudding-Lane:

And

Dixit, & æternis damnatus surge Cloacis
Viculus, infamis nomina Cladis habens.

Hinc conspecta manet Castelli Regia Moles.

Arx est tutæ Loco, tutior Arce Locus.
Julius hæc fertur struxisse Palatia Cæsar,
Obtineat siquam Fabula prisca fidem.

In latus omne patens TURRIS circumspicit Undas,
Cogit & Ignivomis in sua Jura Minis.

Omnimoda hic Mavortis erat congesta supellex,
Quæq; tegunt homines Arma, quibusq; premunt.

Hic quoq; signantur Titulis & Imagine Regum
Mortales animos quæ Magis Arma domant.

Præsidio tutam Carolus sibi fecerat Arcem:
Præsidio at fuerat tutior illa Dei.
Sed tremuit merito tanto obvallata calore,
Cui satis ad Clades una Favilla foret:

Et nisi divino supereasset munere fœsper,
Flagrassent uno Regna Britanna foco.

In sua dum reduces vertit vestigia plantas,
Spargit & hinc lacrimas, spargit & inde preces.
Conspicit Aurificum flammis arsisse Tabernas,
Nomine ubi Italico nota Platea fuit.

Quiq; dedit Gramen perituro Nomina Vico,
Non supereft tantis Herba minuta fociſ:
Gratia ſive dedit grato ſua Nomina vico,
Nunc supereft tantis Gratia nulla Rogis.

Augustus

And ne're (said She) to greater Honour' rise,
Thou Source of Londons Tragedies.

The Royal TOWER next escap'd she spi'd,

By Art and Site joyn't fortifi'd.

The first of Cæsars, (if you credit Storyes)

Added this Pile to's Brittish Gloryes.

The dreadful Terror of its Thund'ring Flames,

Gives Law to the surrounding Thames.

Here, Mars his Storehouse yeilds all sorts of Arms,

Both to repel and threaten Harms.

Here too, Kings Names and Faces authorize

Arms us'd for greater Victories.

A Royal Guard this Pile in safety kept :

He, it, and them, who never slept.

The siege of Flames this Fort did justly scare,

Which one small spark had toss'd i'th' aire.

And, but that Heaven interpos'd to save,

That spot had been Three Kingdoms Grave.

Whiles from these Sights the Muse returns, and here

Scatters a pray'r, and there a Tear.

In Goldsmiths Street, known by th' Italian Name,

She saw the dreadful Prints of Flame.

And that which GRACES some, some GRASSES, call,

(No matter which) now's none at all.

Its Grace, this Ruine shews, but mortal was ;

And wither'd, like its Embleme, Grass.

Angulus at iuxta restet de funere raptus,
In quo (LANGHAMIDÆ) portio vestra fuit.

Eminet alta Domus, quæ tantis obsita flammis

Nuper erat, plusquam Voce, PROPINQUA CRUCK
 Magna Domus, minor at Domino, cui copia Menti
 Suppetit, & magnas Mens magis ornat opes.

Larga manus memores salita est fecisse merendo;

Et sensera Scholæ, sensit Egenus opem.

Importuna, videns, vix pressit Gaudia Musa:

Dum grave dictu[m]o Carmen ab ore sonat.

Discite, quam valeant flamas benefacta fopire,

Rursus in Authorem iussa redire suum.

Hic quoq; GRESHAMICIS TITULIS COLLEGIA ful-
 Proximaq; infames non tetigere Rogi. [gent.]

Non minus bœa Helicone sua dilexit Apollo

Atria, & Aonii Turba novena chori.

Omnimoda e celsis sonat hic Doctrina Cathedris;

Dotataq; Artes qui profitentur, habent.

Philosophi hic Regnant, & Reges Philosophantur,

(Unica enī tantis syllaba danda Viris)

Qui Reges socios Tituli splendoribus aequant,

Sed faciunt Titulis splendidiora suis.

Vapulat hic veteris iurata in verba Magistri

Credulitas, facili tramite docta sequi.

Hic celata diu Natura Arcana fatetur;

Velatumq; nihil quod tueatur, habet.

At th' other end, a Nook there was reprise'd,
 In which the LANGHAMS seat surviv'd.
 Once CROSBY's twas; and thence the Name, although
 That Name ne're match'd it so, as now.
 A Noble Seat of a more Noble Lord,
 Where Mind doth with his Wealth accord.
 This great, that generous, Friends by bounty made;
 Those pay'd him Pray'r's, Pray'r's ruine stay'd.
 Scarce could the Muse forbear ill-timed joyes,
 But could not this instructing Voyce;
 Good Works quench Fires, whiles they ascend, (like rain)
 In our needs to descend again.

Nigh, GRESHAM-COLLEGE stood; and (which is more)
 Yet stands, though Ruine knock'd at door.
 Apollo and the Nine, oft here resort;
 And Helicon's the thinner Court.
 Here learned Lectures on all Themes are read;
 And Arts endow'd, Professors wed.
 Philosophers here govern Earth and Skies;
 And Kings Themselves Philosophize.
 The Fellowship a Royal Title wears;
 But things beyond their Title, dares.
 Old Masters here are school'd again; and must
 Now learn by Trial, not by Trust.
 Here, Natures Cabinet is expos'd to sight;
 And all her Shop held up to light.

Hic formidandam cataphracti Pulicis Hastam.

Qui videt in Tubulo, vulnera magna timet :
Quosq; leves ictus compuncta cuticula sentit,
Majores dubitat sensibus esse suis.

Squamens & Capitis spectantes Incola terret,

Nata nec ista putant Corpore Monstra suo :
Dumq; unco tenuis prensatur Crinis ab ungue,
Creditur Herculea Clava tremenda manu.

Parva loquor. Magnum est, paret quod sensibus æther,

Atq; oculis, Mentes quæ latuere, patent.

Tu lustrata, novis nunc, Cynthia, rupibus albes,

Et maria agnoscis qua modo Damus eras.

Inq; tuo maculæ spectantur, Cynthia, vultu.

Falcifer atq; Ansas queis teneare, geris.

Tu, quoque, Mars, tu blanda Venus, tuq; aliger Hermes,

Cumq; Satellitio Jupiter Ipse tuo ;

Panditis insolita in tenui spectacula Vitro :

Nec sunt Astra minus Pulice nota levi.

Tu que, animo cui Vota Orbem fecere Minorem,

Hic fieres animi compos, (Avare) tui :

Si modo quæ ignotos patefecit vitrea Mundos

Machina, ad hos Mundos & docuisset Iter.

Quid? quod in Exquis trutinatur Lancibus Aer,

Vertitur & pluma justa Statera levi ?

Regna quod Imperiis parent Neptunia doctis,

Et fluit ad Leges mobilis unda Novas ?

Here, in a Tube, the armed Flea doth bear
 Deaths on the point of's dreadful Spear :

And he that feels it, (whiles he sees it such)
 Believes his Eye before his Touch.

Here, he that views the Native of his Head,
 Disclaims the Monster that he bred:

And from th' Hair-Clubb his Armed Paw doth wield,
 The place in which it grew , doth shield.

But, these are small things. It's much, that the Skye
 Where Thought ne're pierc'd, admits the Eye.

White Rocks, the Moon, a second Albion make ;
 And that's a Sea, which was a Brake.

Sol's face now, Ladyes, Beauty-patches wears,
 And Saturn's like a Pot with Ears.

Yea, Jove, and's Guard, and Heavens King-at-Arms,
 Warr's God, and Venus with her Charms ;

Each, in a narrow Glass strange sights displays :
 And Starres are known, as well as Flea's.

Yea, Thou, whose greater Mind th' old World outgrew,
 Might'st here each Night descry a New :

Though that would grieve thee too, except the way
 To th' New Worlds were as known as They.

*Tis much, that Ayre it self in Scales is weigh'd ;
 And Scales by smallest Atomes sway'd.

That lawless Seas new Laws of Motion know ,
 And by learn'd Measures ebb and flow.

That

Certa quod immensi capitur Mensura profundi,
 Et vacuum post hac Nomen Abyssus erit?
 Quod situla in salso, quaqua patet, æquore mersa,
 Excluso hauritur dulcior Unda Sale?
 Quod mutare Vices Anni quoq; Tempora cogunt,
 Friget & æstiva mista Lagen a nive?
 Quod liquefacta novos acquirit Terra fluores,
 Inq; novas moles consolidantur Aquæ?
 Quod vibrante fugax motu dum præterit Hora,
 Pendula Sole Dies certius æra secant?
 Mox quoq; Marmorea lapidescent Robora crusta,
 Occludentq; suas Ignibus Arte vias.
 O utinam Petris ita loricata fuissent,
 Materiam flammis quæ modo Ligna dabant!
 Staret adhuc forsan, neq; nostræ flenda Camoenæ
 Urbs fuerat rapidis Esca vorata Rogis.

Tu quoq; quæ versas cecinisti Musa figuræ,
 Materia hic dives nobiliore fores.
 Hic exhausta tumet peregrino sanguine Vena,
 Transmissæq; Animæ non sua Membra fovent,
 Mox effœta novo calefient corpora succo,
 Et refluat celeri pulsæ Juventa pede.
 Primaq; præcipitem accerset lanugo senectam,
 Induet & canas, Arte jubente, nives.
 Integer inq; sunm Pylades transfibit Orestem,
 Nec Pyladi frustra nomen Orestis erit.

That the Ocean's rendred fathomable, and
Abyſſe, for a meer Name doth stand.

That from the Briny Pond new Buckets fill'd,
Excluding salt, fresh water yield.

That Summer-snow (the year inverted) cooles
Th' offensive heat of flaming Bowles.

That Water's harden'd to an Earthy Mass,
And Earth dissolves to what It was.

That Time more sure doth by vibration run,
And Pendulum-Watches set the Sun.

Yea, shortly, Timber shall the Fire repell,
When crusted with a Marble shell.

What pity 'twas, th' Invention came too late
These Ruines to anticipate!

For then had LONDON been Flame-proof, nor had
My Muses subject been so sad.

He too, that sung chang'd shapes, might hence enrich
His Muse, without a God or Witch.

Here, empty'd Veins with blood adopted swell,
And souls in Foreign Bodies dwell.

Whence young juyce shortly wither'd Limbs shall fill,
And Time remount the passed Hill.

Yea, hast ned Age shall Childhoods Neighbour grow,
And on the downy Chin shall snow.

Pylades shall into his Friend be tunn'd,
And he himself to him refun'd:

*Forsan & ambiguo dum ludunt Corpore Mentes,
Eludent docto ferrea Fata dolo.*

*Quin & Pastori latrans famulabitur Agnus,
Balantesq; metent pascualata Canes.*

*Hinniet, & fremitu sibi prælia poscit Asellus,
Et Sonipes raucos proferet ore sonos.*

*Inq; Hominem dum grata Jovi transfunditur Ales,
Mox læves Artus insita Pluma teget;
Et tibi; quas frustra tentavit sutilis Ala,
Icare, donabit propria penna vias.*

*Denique, mille colunt celebrem Miracula sedem,
Quæ non sunt Elegis concipienda meis.*

*Restat: at afflatos vultu confessa calores
Discolor a fædo redditur Igne Domus.*

*Vidit: & hac una minuis tot crima Laude,
Musa ait; & veniam Lemnie, habeto meam.*

*Cætera ut invisit. tantæ invidiosa ruinæ
Fragmina, & e Magna quod super Urbe fuit.*

*Plurima tacta videt flammis lambentibus, ægre
Erepta insano semicremata Rogo;*

*Integra pauca, (Hosti pariter prædanda relicta)
Nunc Dominis cumulant lucra, recepta, suis.*

Sed nolite, monet, nimio conducta locari;

*Ne nova vos, pressis Fratribus, Ira premat,
Non vobis rapidus fecit stipendia fervor;*

Sed Domino Obsequium præstítit ille suo.

Quæque

So that, when one must dye, the Fates shall be
 Puzzled t' unriddle which is He.
 Yea, barking Lambs their flatt'ring Tayles shall rear,
 And bleating Dogs their Pastures shear.
 The neighing-Asse shall at the Drumme rejoice,
 And hoarse shall be the Horses Voyce.
 Tapp th' Eagle into Man, and 'tis presum'd
 Smooth Ganymed will soon be plum'd:
 And Icarus with native Wings shall flye,
 Where borrow'd Plumes in vain did try.

In summe. A thousand Wonders here do dwell,
 Too great for my poor verse to tell.
 The College stands, but in its visage bears
 The marks that justifie its fears.
 This seen; I thank thee, Vulcan, (said the Muse)
 This Pleads thy former Pranks excuse.

Hence, all the envy'd Fragments that remain,
 Her searching Eye doth entertain,
 Some lick'd by scorching Flames, discolour'd were;
 Where Ruine only wrote, [How near!]
 Others entire, (though once alike resign'd)
 Their Lords, restor'd with profit, find.
 But make not others Losse, your Gains, (She says)
 Oppression, Mercy ill repays.
 The Flames from you received not their Pay,
 But Heavens Commission did obey.

*Quæq; aliós nunc Fata premunt, & vestra fuissent,
Si paribus meritis par quoq; pœna foret.*

*Vos quoque, quæ subeunt trepidantes Rudera Cives,
Murorumq; graves mole tumente Minæ;
Auspiciis Cœli & CAROLI surgetis: Eritq;
Nobilior Damnis Urbs rediviva suis.*



F I N I S.

And had a like Desert, like rigour found,
Your Topps alike had kiss'd the Ground.
And you too, ragged Walls, which men walk under
Possess'd at once with fear and wonders;
Rise to G O D's Honour, and the K I N G's; and grow
More glorious by your Overthrow.



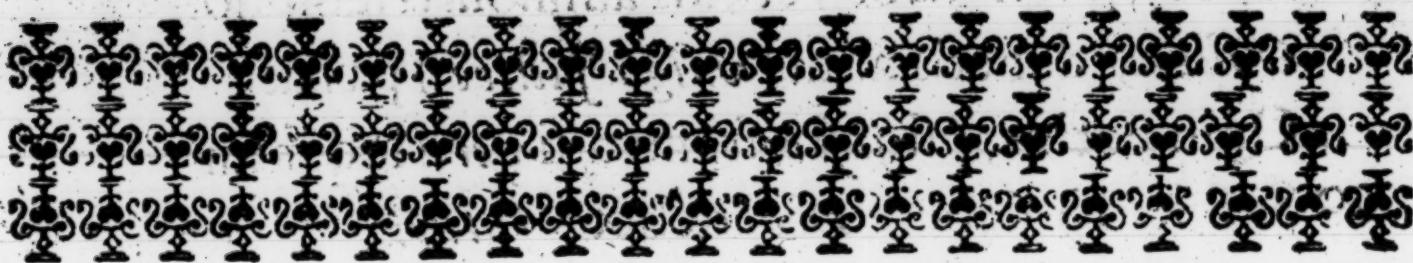
FINIS.

Yonkers
Bronx Park
Bronx Park
Bronx Park

5

10

15



ACTIO IN
LONDINI INCENDIARIOS.

*Ad virum Nobiliss. Doctiss. Dominum
JUSTINIANUM ISHAM, Baronettum.*

QUI tua LONDINUM, deflevit funera, inique
Carpitur, in Satyram quod non desiverit, æstus:
Displacet & nimio tanquam moderamine peccet,
Quod lugubre truci non sævit verbere Carmen.

5 *Parcite sed mæsto, Censores, parcite Vati,
Tempora si justo dedit illibata dolori ;
Atq; immaturæ sprevit solatia poenæ.*

10 *Sed neq; nostra calent plebeio corda furore ;
Nec frustra cæcos bacchando perdimus Ictus ;
Dum petimus vacuos ignoto ex Hoste Triumphos.*

Non Manes, Huberte, tuos (cui justa fatenti,
Sive reus fueris, sive immemorabile Nomen
Rapturus tenebris assumpto Crimine, mendax,
Furca dedit lethum) nostra dignabimur ira.

15 *Tuq; referre vicem nocturno Brandaris Igne
Credita, & incensis furiata navalibus Haga :*

Et

Et *Tu*, quæ nos trostos vetuisti animosa triumphos
 Gallia; debetis mihi (*vulgo Judice*) pænas.
 Quin potius, (si *justa* fremat, si *vera* loquatur
 20 *Suspicio*) debete *Deo*, debete *futuris*
Temporibus, *Menti* tandem debete *reversæ*.
Vapulat ipse sibi, qui *nullo* vindice peccat.
Vos certe, (O nimium ventura in clade sagaces,
 Atq; importune *grassante* in strage minaces,
 25 *Papicolæ*) non pauca gravant deprensa *reatus*
Indicia, haud dubie *sævam* prodentia *Romam*.
 Scilicet, *Hæreticos* ferro flammaq; petendos,
 (Cuncta vetent *Regni* licet, *hospitiique*, *toriq;*
Jura, vel ipsa quibus fuit *commercia* *Mundo*)
 30 Stat *Capitolini* sententia fixa Tonantis.

Talia dant *Cælum*: scelerum quæcunq; *Reperto*
 Horreret, faciunt *Latiales* crimina *Divos*.
 Sunt quoque, queis hærent *Mariani* in mentibus *Ignes*,
 Nuper & horriso distentæ pulvere *Cellæ*,
 35 Misturæ *Patres* una *Regesq;* ruina.
 Sensimus, ah! quoties, flagrantem *Matris* amorem

ROMANÆ? At grates meritis persolvere *dignas*
 Non *Operis nostri* est. *Solvet*, qni *justa* repensat.

Majus opus moveo. *Brevibus*, dubiisq; relictis
 40 *Syrtibus*, Aonides, *Pelago* date vela patent.

Et certum sulcate salum: *Cynosura* carinæ
 Fida dabit *rectos* optata ad littora *cursus*.

Tu modo, cui fulgent æterna tempora lauro,
 Arbiter insignis *Romani Carminis*, æquus

Respici-

45 Respicias veterum a longe vestigia Vatum
Servantem, placidisq; imple mea linteas ventis.

Tuq; simul, Pater Omnipotens, rutilantia torquens
Fulmina, & in laceris crepitantes nubibus ignes;
Omnia, quo mandante, novos Elementa furores
50 Concipiunt, fractisq; simul bacchantia claustris
Qua data porta, ruunt, & rupta repagula caleant;
Alme doce, quibus hæc debentur Funera causis,
Certaq; sollicito reddas Oraculi Vati.

Quo mage nam tantæ stragis non cernitur Author,
55 Hac mage certa tuæ cernuntur vulnera Dextræ:

Quoq; magis rarus dignas Te concipis Iras,
Dnm veniæ facilis lentis fervoribus ardes,
Languidaq; invita contorques spicula Dextra;
Hoc magis, extortas absolvit criminè pænas,
60 Imputat atq; suas sibimet Gens conscientia clades.

Fallor? an audita sentit prece, corda moveri
Cælitus, illapo perfusus Numine Yates;
Nostraq; non nostro præcordia flamine turgent,
Eructantq; graves gravido de pectore voces?

65 Audiat ergo, suis quaqua Orbi avellitur undis,
Et tremat haud vanum secura Britannia Carmen.
Namq; suis Gens tota Deum stimulavit in Iras
Flagitiis; scelerumq; strues immanibus ausis
Crevit, & injecta germinavit Pelion Ossa,

70 Subjecitq; audax stipulas, flamasq; poposcit.
Donec in immensum cumulo surgente, favillas
Subdidit, & flatu commotas pavit anhelo

*Astripotcns, correpta ingens dum silva jaceret
Tectorum, cellasq; ignotis panderet Astris.*

75 *Sola sed ut pereas, non digna es sola perire*

*LONDINVM: paribus Nemesis si debita causis
Arderet, paribus flagraret tota ruinis
Anglia, & aequalis traheret contagia Fati.*

Nupera namq; simul saevas furialis Enyo

80 *Sparsit per tria Regna faces, tinctaq; cruento*

Cognato rubuere manus: viciisse nocendo

Ambitionis erat; quæsitaq; gloria Bellis:

Quæ nullis olim fuerant decoranda Triumphis.

Tu quoq; funestis accedis Pompa Trophæis

85 *CAROLE, quem fecit Belli fortuna nocentem,*

Et vinci Tibi Crimen erat: Ludibria Juris:

Infracta virtute subis; saevæq; securi

Aspersit maculam Regalis purpura Venæ.

Heu! scelus exemplis majus: labesque, laborq;

90 *Historiæ; Fidei Tortura; æterna Cothurni*

Materies; toto Atridas pulsura Theatro,

Quæq; Thyesteis Solem extinxere Mycenis!

Nec totum est in Patre nefas. Expellitur insons.

Progenies; rapitur Sceptrum; Regalia Jura

95 *Privatis, & sacra simul Patrimonia cedunt:*

Dum perit, in varios decies divisa Magistros

Libertas, tanti fuerat quæ causa furoris.

Anxia sed, metuensq; sui, nova regna Tyrannis.

Legibus in rigidi speciem formarat honesti.

100 *Immodicis, irasq; pia tardaverat Arte
Ultrices; aliquisq; malo fuit usus in illo.*

*At simul assertos Fasces, & Sceptra redempta
Servitio, sensit Dōmino cessisse reverso;*

Excussa est Gens tota sibi: germana Furoris

105 *Libertas rapitur, laxisq; Licentia vinclis
Invadit populum pariter vix justa ferentem
Gaudia, & immodici miscet confinia læti.*

Ridentes patimur Furiōs: ulciscitur Arma

Luxuria, & molli Bellum luit Anglia Pace.

110 *Qualiter excusso cum sævit læsa Magistro
Immanis Lybies turrito Bellua dorso;
Impositi nutant trepido cum milite muri,
Totum frendet Ebur, versatur tortile Rostrum
Haurit & objectas Acies, discrimine nullo*

115 *Proturbans nigris mistos popularibus Hostes:
Taliter effractis Vesana Licentia loris
Qua vitio, qua vindicta, fremit, æstuat, ardet;
Successuq; tumens, fædo omnia calce profanat
Jura; nec agnoscit spreti discrimina sancti.*

120 *Ætheraq; incestat spumis, mundiq; Parenti
Tota oggrunnit Hara turpis Grex incola cœni.*

*Terra Atheis fœcunda sumus: dumq; omnia sparsis
Seminibus, sortiq; damus, cœlumque, solumque;*

Numen, nec Fortuna facit: namq; exulat Orbe,

125 *Fitq; Atomis minor ipse suis qui condidit Orbem.*

Qui timet, ille Deum fingit sibi. Tolle Timorem,

Nulla Timenda manent: tetrica mox Lege solutus

*Omne scelus tutus perages, perjuriaq; ipsa
Admittes, pulso contempti vindice sacri.*

130 *Ingenii est violare Deum. Obbrutescimus illa
Concedunt nobis qua bruta animalia parte,
Ingrati; & cœlo cœliscintilla rebellat.*

*Non aliter lacera fertur pugnasse Parente,
Cum peteret Bello pubes Titania Divos.*

135 *E vulso hic armatur Atho; rotat ille lacerto
Parnassum; Rhodopen laxata fundit habena
Alter, & in pluvias truncatum dissipat Hebrum;
Ætna volat, manibusq; simul fabricata Cyclopum
Tela, Jovi nocitura suo; nativaq; in Ignes
140 Naptha fluit, volucriq; imitatur fulgura flamma.*

*Adde, quod hæc odiiæ ætas urgendo priorum
Crimina, in Extremum rapitur violenter iniquum.
Ficta parens. Scelerum Pietas, prætensaq; Causis
Numina disparibus, (quosvis suadente furores*

145 *Relligione, novis cumulat dum commoda sectis)
Nupera Tartareis foedabant Tempora Monstris.
Redditur hinc suspecta Orbi, fictæq; reatum
Veratimet; dum Larva Boni quia displicet, ipsa
Horretur Facies; & aperto flagrat iniquo,
150 Ne subeat Mundus suspecti crimen Honesti.*

*Unde verecundo Virtus perfusa pudore
Exuviiis tegitur vitii; & contenta latere,
Ambit securam tenebrarum in carcere vitam:
Vel, si forte suo patefiat prorita zelo,
155 Sentiat aut turpes aliunde objecta cachinnos;*

Induit *immeritos*, timide defensa, *rubores*,
Suppositamq; foveat vitiosa modestia *culpam*,

Æstuat interea *Furiis Gens Impia nudis*:

Nec tegitur *furtis*, aliove invita patescit

160 *Indicio*, accersens *testes* audacia *Soles*.

Numinis & si quem, aut *Legum Reverentia frænat*,

Aut *pudor* ingenuos defendit criminè mores;

Si quis *voce monet*, *vitaq; redarguit*; ullo

Intentant *odia*, & bello bacchantur *aperto*.

166 Talis ab *acclivi* descendens *vertice Torrens*,

Ebrius epotis nivibus quas fundit ab altis

Ver Hæmi Taurive jugis, atq; auctior *Imbre*,

Discutit objectas *Moles*, & gurgite vasto

saxa rotat, volvitq; *trabes, scopulisq; minatur*

170 *Spumeus, illisaq; sonat circumfluus unda*.

Heu *seclum immersum vitiis*, cui lethifer omne

Immisis Serpens *Barathrum*; cui *Lerna profana*

Ebullit *sanie*, multaq; repullulat *Hydra*

Incestans *diris præcordia fæta venenis*!

175 *Prima peregrinos imita ta Superbia luxus*,

Exuit *antiquos queis floruit Anglia, Mores*.

Ambigui hinc Maribus cultus, mentemq; professæ

Munditiæ imbellem: speculis impenditur ætas,

Quam poscunt *Muse*, quam poscit mascula *virtus*:

180 *Labitur & nullo Tempus reparabile censu*,

Dum *coma solerti docilis crispata labore*

Cogitur artifici lascivos pectine in orbes;

Et sordet maculis *facies distincta virilis*,

Fingitur inq; modum teneri medicamine Sexus.

185 Semiviroq; Viros pariter mentitur amictu
Fæmina, & illicitos proclivior excitat Ignes.

Ingenioq; procax scurris audacia Certat;
Provocat & salibus risus, plaususq; Theatri
Ambit, in immunda non facta protervia Scena.

190 Atq; insuspecti spernens confortia sexus,
Cum dubia vitanda cupit commercia fama.

Hic lusus choreæq; placent, ultroq; pet itæ
Sæpe suburbana maribus comitantibus umbre.

Istis ingenuæ studiis celebrantur; & istis

195 Plus omni fugitur metuenda infamia probro,
Rusticitas; produnt agrestes altera Mores;
Et bene morata faciunt quæcunq; pueram,
Projecti totidem sunt Argumenta pudoris.

Nec dapibus tam pulsa Fames, quam pasta libido est
200 Immodicis; pretioq; Gulæ servitur, & Arte,
Ex quo frugales infecit Gallia mensas,
Et compilatum patinis immiscuit Orbem.
Unde furit rufus medicato fota veneno,
Fædaq; prostratas reparat Lascivia vires.

205 Tu quoq; Gentili vitio, Germania, nostris
Accedis Titulis: & quæ non vinceris Armis,
Vicita jaces cyathis, Patera spumante triumphat
Ebrietas; instatq; scyphis, legesq; bibendi
Constituit petulans, & magno nomine firmat.

210 Hinc detrectandi pudor est, ardorq; vicissim

Urgendi; donec mersa ratione, furores
 Concipunt, foedisq; calent præcordia flammis.
 Haud secus illuvie squalent cum rura Canopi,
 Hauserit immodicum si glebæ spongia Nilum;
 215 Abdita Sole tepent genitalia semina limi,
 Et cœnoſa novis animantur gramina Monſtris.
 Est quoq; jurati vacuis sermonibus addens
 Nomina magna Dei. Nec pulsat densius ædes
 Cum resilit crepitante repulsus verbere grando,
 220 Et repetunt cœlum solidatæ frigore Guttæ:
 Nec gemit alternis quæ tunditur ictibus incus
 Crebrius, ad numerum cum tollit brachia Cyclops,
 Versat & ignitum dentato forcipe ferrum:
 Quam strepit, ingratifq; obtundit vocibus aures,
 225 Lingua proçax spreto dicens convitia cœlo.
 Scilicet, his culti facundia germinat oris
 Floribus; & tali pensantur pondere verba!
 Adde, quod in Scena lascivâ licentia regnat.
 Obscenis ubi scurra jocis ridenda propinat
 230 Sacra; movetq; leves dum personata cachinnos
 Religio, a mittit veros labefacta timores.
 Proh lenocinium scelerum, quæ perditus Actor
 Aut discit fingendo, aut fingere discit ab usu!
 Spectantiq; labat Virtus; planſuq; recepta
 235 Turpia congeneres formant immitamina Mores.
 Hinc trahit illicitas acuitq; Cupido sagittas;
 Hinc scortis fœcunda seges; fervetq; lupanar

Sæva charybdis opum, nullisq; explenda virago
Naufragiis; mala lucra comes quia punit egestas.

- 240 Hoc tyrocinio formatur ad Arma juventus?
Frangitur, (heu!) stupris virtus; vexilla, tubæq;
Mollescunt, luxusq; truces effeminat Ensæ.
Hinc merito insultant Hostes, facilisq; volenti
Cuivis præda sumus, nec habet victoria Laudem.

- 245 O conclamatam Gentem, cui languida torpent.
Viscera; pressa salit neq; docto pollice Vena;
Atq; extincta jacent reddituræ semina vitæ!
Condonanda tamen solis nocitura Libido
Innuptis. Atrox & detestabile ciimen

- 250 Conjugii violatus Honos, tedæq; jugalis
Obtentu, vetitos celans Hymenæus amores.
Consensu Thalami calcantur Jura; faventq;
Conjurata suis genitalia fædera probris.

- Nec placet esse imitando malos. Exempla creantur
255 Quæ superent Sodomæ luxus, & stupra Gomorrhæ.

- Obene, cœlestes quod nondum sensimus Ignes!
Anglia, parce Deo, flammæq; agnosce minori.

- Debueras non passa pati. Vindicta Tonantis
Intra exempla stetit, justosq; coercuit æstus.

- 260 Dum Te vicerunt Pæna, quos Crimine vincis,
Da lucro, meritum quas sic præponderat, Iras.

- Vos quoque, cœlesti fulgentes lumine Mystæ,
Poscimus obnixe Veniam, dum probra Verende
Fœda Tribus, meritis exercet Musæ flagellis,
265 Justaq; poscenti præbet spectacula Mundo.

*Vos certe, O sancta Patres Pietate probati,
Cœlica qui pura firmatis dogmata vita,
Et toto premitis Christi vestigia gressu;
Nulla inscripta meo Maculabit pagina Versu.*

270 *At vos, O quali (divinæ turpia Sectæ
Propudia) insepter Calamo! Non si mihi totis
Bulliat in venis quo fictum devovet Ibin
Battiades virus; Soceri vel Sanguine tintus
Spartani Vatis chartas sulcaret Jambus;*
275 *In vos pro meritis satis excandesceret Ira.*

*Pro foedos scelerum Praecones, tristia sæcli
Portenta, & cunctis famam minuentia Monstris?
Quinetiam ipse stupet vinci Dominator Averni
A vobis; seseq; dolet minus esse nocentem.*

280 *Quam pudet, expositum pueris titubante Ministrum
Poplite, & incerto nutantem incedere gressu!
Quam male conveniunt, niveos cum tingit amictus
Ebrietate rubens atq; ipsis concolor uvis
Nasus, & impressis facies distincta racemis:*

285 *Ructus & hesterni sacris permistus Jacchi!
Alea sin damnosa juvat, si Ganea turpis
Presbyterum; si multa remissis otia chartis
Induxere situm; nemorum si præda sagaces
Exercet Catulos; ferrata calce superbus*

290 *Si foditur sonipes, properat dum carcere pulso
Ad metam, sociosq; cupit prævertere cursu;
Pignore si posito cristatus dimicat Ales,
Et strepit in Cavea quam poscunt Pulpita, lingua;*

Forsi-

- Forsitan & ritu teritur jurata profano
 295 *Cœlica Majestas* : *Magno peccatur ubiq;*
Exemplo, & tali nil non Authore levatur.
- Displacet & multis *furor irrequetus habendi* :
 Cum mersus Mundo *licitatur Templa Sacerdos*,
 Et (*sacra stimulante fame*) de glutit, hiatq;
 300 *Poscendi rabies* ; atq; infinita *vorago*
Crescit ab ingestis, cumuloq; capacior ipsa est.
- Spernitur & cuicunq; *sacer* quam postulat *Ordo*
Defpicitur gravitas : sive affectata *jocandi*
Mimica Libertas verborum pondera frangit ;
 305 *Sive levis geritur vestitus* ; *Tænia amictu*
Dum fluit immodica, aut cincinnis *Clericus ambit*
Pendentem ex humeris alieni crinis honorem ;
Et muliebre decus sparsum cervice virili,
Funditar in ventos, & molles spirat odores.
- 310 Hinc *flupor* atq; *odium populis*, dum *instinet audax*
Contemptum Mundi, & Patriæ cœlestis amorem
Ingerere, & vita pudefiunt dicta negante.
- Poscitur hinc ejēcta Cohors, populiq; favore*
Regnat, inoffensa peragit dum Munia vita.
- 315 *Templaq; nudantur Turbis*, dum (*Lege vetante*)
Privatos augent Pastorum Scandala cætus.
Publicus & fugitur Cultus ; *sordescere Ritus*
Incipiunt ; totiq; labat reverentia *Clero* :
Dumq; suos præfert Morum probitate Magistros,
 320 *Imputat invidiae Vulgus discrimina Honorum.*

Sed

- Sed neque divisus justa est occasio Turmis,
 Hinc, quasi pollutos, sacrorum temnere fontes;
 Et Cœlo missas, Corvo fortalle Ministro,
 Incusare dapes. Insana est Nausea, sœvam
 325 Quæ præfert tolerare Famem, quam velle salubrem?
 Illota famulante manu, quæ traditur, Escam.
 Discite item, quorum produnt fastidia Morbum,
 Posse vel in nitida misceri Lance venena;
 Noxiaq; auratis hauriri toxica vas.
- 330 Et suspecta minus, ledunt magis. Impia certe
 (Ut cunq; impurus cumulet sibi damna Sacerdos)
 Plus alios tangunt, infami dogmata vita.
 Privatoq; (malo si quis Pastore gravatur)
 Quod multis noceat, redimendum est Schisma pericolo.
- 335 Schisma, Anglis Fœundales, & promba diræ
 Hæreos! Centum, Te procurante, feruntur
 (Grammatici indulgete) Fides. Tèq; Arjete, vasto
 Dissilit (ah!) Templi Parties concussus hiatu.
 Hei mihi! quas strages animarum pròdidit Etas
- 340 Infelix; omnes dum palabundus oberrat
 In partes Christi Grex unicus, atq; rapaci
 Dente minax, sparso Lupus insidiatur ovili!
 Hic fugit, assuetos geminet quod Fibula Cantus;
 Carpere quod genibus poscatur pabula flexis;
- 345 Lintea quod tergo gestet velamina Pastor,
 Candida & infami distinguat vellera Signo.
 Tingendos illi subducunt Frontibus Agnos,
 Inq; vicem sese petulanter Gurgite mergunt.

- Sunt, qui *Ductores Gregis ad suffragia poscunt* ;
 350 Et de *diversis permiscent Bella Magistris.*
- Nempe, istis *Corydon*, illis præfertur *Alexis*,
 His tu, (*Mopse*) placeas, aliis arridet *Amyntas* ;
 Alter amat *nentrum*, & pars multo maxima, *nullum* ;
Libera sed mavult *Campi commercia*, & ipsi
 355 Succenset *stabulis*, & *Crates transilit omnes* :
 Donec *Romuleas*, multis erroribus acta,
 Cogitur in *caulas* ; & vanos ipsa *Timores*
 Quos fugit imprudens, vitando certius *implet*.
- Hosque Deo fructus, hos gratæ mentis *honores*
 360 Redditis *Angligenæ*; quos sacra Voce profundis
Saltibus implicitos secura in *Pascua duxit* ?
- Quos rexit *Dux ipse Pedo*, quos cespite *læto*
Impletos, *liquido recreavit Fonte benignus* ;
 Arcuit & *vigili* funesta pericula *Cura* ?
- 365 Siccine apud memores *tanti stat gratia facti* ?
 Siccine post *sparsas* fœcundo semine *glebas*.
 Speranti *infelix* Domino mentitur *agellus* ?
 Quemq; magis *tumidis* decuit flavescere *aristis*,
 Horreaq; *immensa* turgentia rumpere *Messe*,
 370 Triste refert *lolum*, vel inanes *Campus avenas* ?
- Et miramur adhac, cur tanto fermeat *aestu*
Ignis, & *excidio speciosæ gestiat Urbis*,
 Dum summa exuperat *victrix fastigia Teda* ?
- Miramur, *volucres agitari turbine flamas* ,
 375 Sparsaq; in *obliquos dominari Incendia gyros*,
Omnia dum in nostras conspirant flamina clades !

Quin potius *miranda Dei Clementia*, in uno
Quæ stetit excidio. Gratis Altaria donis
Ornanda, & dulces adolendi Thuriſ honores ;
 380 *Mistaq; cum gemitu fundenda precantia verba,*
Tandem ut pacata dignetur fronte Britannos
Respicere; & ſævos rurſus mollire furores.

Quid juvat *obſcuros tantum infestare Querelis*
Authores Cladum? Noſtra hæc Incendia, Cives,
 385 *Crimina ſparſerunt: Nos ſævo alimenta caloris*
Præbuimus: paucosq; licet furiosa popelli
Suspicio exagitet ſontes, (ſi vera fatemur)
Nulla ministerio tristi Manus abſuit. Omnes
Arguimur, quæ conquerimur, feciſle merendo.

390 *Hæc Olim, certe, funesta piacula Cœlo*
Anglia debebat; nec adhuc æqualia pendis.
Lapsaq; ni redimas meliori crima fruſtu,
Conſumptas fruſtra pœnis ſperaveris iras.

Quin agite, O rerum quibus eſt commiſſa Potestas;
 395 *Tuq; ſimul, juncto jam, CAROLE Magne, Senatu*
Fortior, & triplici firmatis fædere Sceptris,
Surgite magnanimi, & prohibete Penatibus Ignes.
In tenuis Urbs una jacet resoluta favillas:
A reliquis arcete Faces. Par Causa furores
 400 *Expertis dabit uſq; pares, niſi iuſta furentes*
Comprimat immiſtos Catiliniſ poena Cethegos.
Publica quos poſcit ſtragiſ vindicta Ministroſ,
Potrahite e tenebris; Veftroſ absolvite Fasces.

Nec

Nec liceat cuiquam, nobis impune nocendo,
425 Ultorem scelerum pariter fecisse nocentes.

Saltem agnoscamus, Leges in Pace timendas
Nolebant quas Bella pati: justoq; docete
Suppicio, Patriæ metuendam Vindicis Iram:

Quæq; Deum simul infensum scelerata dederunt.

410 Flagitia, Exemplis minuat conjuncta Potestas.

Ætherens prohibete mīnas, ne Nūmine lēso
Sæviat ulterius summi vindicta Tonantis.

Ante focos delicta cadant; hāc cæde lnatur.

Quicquid ab irato metuit Gens impiæ Cælo.

415 Lustrandæ pœnis Urbes, ipsisq; litandum

Prodigiæ scelerum. Sic, sic, placabitis Aras.

Quinetiam, his tandem auspiciis AUGUSTA resurget

Clarior; & levibus mutatis Marmore dignis,

Firmior; inscribens Titulis nova Mænia vestris.

420 Nostraq; Pestis adhuc quæ tristis lypida Tabo,

Sanguine Mars, nigro Carbone incendi signant;

Aurea venutris fulgebunt Tempora Fastis.

FINIS.

